

THE
SATURDAY REVIEW
OF
POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

No. 2,468, Vol. 95.

14 February, 1903.

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NOTICE.—With this week's issue is given a Supplement devoted to Books on Fine Art.

We beg leave to state that we decline to return or to enter into correspondence as to rejected communications; and to this rule we can make no exception. Manuscripts not acknowledged within four weeks are rejected.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

As though conscious that the opportunities of Mr. Chamberlain's tour had been neglected the reporters conspired to make a sensation out of the interview at Bloemfontein. With De Wet and Hertzog as sponsors a sort of bill of rights for the two colonies was put before Mr. Chamberlain. It was in some respects an impudent document, both in its claims and its imputations. The gist of it was that the Vereeniging terms should be established by law in the colony, as if the Government intended to back out of them, and a number of petty grievances about the action of subordinates were fagotted together to form a charge of breach of faith. Some efforts have been made to attribute the document to the brain of a lawyer, not the heart of a people; and it has been inferred from the prompt criticism in some of the Cape papers that it was engineered from Cape Town. But whoever engineered it, we may take it as the true expression of what many Boers feel. Mr. Chamberlain put his foot down with just the due degree of vexed emphasis. If we may believe the reporters, he waved De Wet to his seat when he attempted to speak and took a short way with the legal points raised by Judge Hertzog by a simple statement of the permanence and determination of the British Government. The deputation itself was certainly not as representative as the sentiments it expressed and too much interest has been expended on it.

Mr. Chamberlain had a very different duty when he reached Grahamstown, the old capital of the eastern part of Cape Colony. In Bloemfontein he refused to use the opinions of one section as a canon of judgment for the wider question. In Grahamstown he took occasion to point the duties of all colonies to the organism of which they were members. "I say not to you alone—I hope my words will reach all the self-governing colonies—that while they are beginning to appreciate the privileges of the Empire and its obligations they

are not doing all they ought." There are not many statesmen who would have selected the occasion of an entry into a colony notorious, as he told the British residents, for the extent of its disloyalty, as excuse for formulating the most downright and crucial test of imperial duty yet heard. The Cape, as one example, gave "with the greatest apparent willingness and cordiality" £50,000 a year to the expenses of the United Kingdom, a sum which would not keep the cruiser, commonly spoken of in the Cape as "our" cruiser, for as much as six months in the year. Financially the Cape has prospered to an extraordinary degree during the last few years. The Dutch, we hope with Mr. Chamberlain, will soon be influenced by imperial as well as monetary considerations, but in the interval Mammon himself should see that the prosperity of the colony depends in the final issue on nothing but the supremacy of the British fleet, of which the Cape supplies not one six-thousandth a part.

There was much of narrower but crucial interest in the speech and the occasion of it. The inhabitants of the town had presented Mr. Chamberlain with an address, urging the folly of conciliation and the danger involved in recognition of the Bond. Its machinery and its sentiments—the efficient and final causes of rebellion—were as apt for evil as ever. The suspension of the Constitution was the remedy, together with a scheme of permissive federation for South Africa which the eastern part of the Colony might embrace, even if the western disloyalists, to the damage of their commercial prosperity, should prefer Bond slavery under the name of constitutional freedom. Clearly Mr. Chamberlain could not either accept or refuse the suggestions and requests of the address; but he gave his very-unmistakable opinion of the Bond and its propaganda conducted "with mischievous results and mistaken objects". The mischievous results are racial animosity after a hundred years of British rule; "the mistaken objects" are the ambition of a Dutch supremacy. At Port Elizabeth he showed wisdom in insisting on the loyalists playing their part in reconciliation. His assurance that Lord Milner is to see his work through should not have been needed.

There is at last some reasonable hope that Mr. Bowen's name will relapse into the obscurity from which it should not have emerged. On behalf of President Castro he has been pleased to accept the British protocol referring the Venezuelan debt to the Hague Tribunal.

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and we may expect the German and Italian protocols to be signed at once. A small check in the negotiations has been caused by Germany's insistence that her first rank claims amounting to 340,000 dollars should be at once paid or a lien on the customs granted. A compromise, by which the amount is to be paid in five monthly instalments, now seems to have been arrived at between Mr. Bowen and Baron Speck von Sternburg; and though there may yet be delay in estimating the effect on the claims of other nations there has been no breach of cordiality between the Powers. The revolutionists in Venezuela seem still to be laying waste territories and the revolution to prosper. Like the Roman Empire—"merses profundo pulchrior evenit". The more often President Castro crushes it out, the more the telegraphs announce its successes.

The American Senate has confirmed the Alaskan agreement, and the commissioners will soon be deciding, as we hope, which side has the better case; as we fear, which commissioners have the stronger wills. The unwillingness of a large section of the American public to accept the solution of the six commissioners has been taken in this country as sign that the diplomatic victory lies with Great Britain. The inference is unsound. The Americans are in possession and possession, in spite of peace tribunals, is still nine points of the law, and a commission of six may reasonably be regarded in the States as seven or eight points only. The Canadians, who are chiefly concerned, are in an unfortunate position. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has no doubt recommended recourse to the commission and he was returned—some three years since—with a large majority. Hence while it is felt that the Imperial Government has again shown a greater desire to please the States than to maintain Canadian territorial interests, it is the Dominion Government to whom officially the surrender is due. Canada and the Empire doubtless owe much to Sir Wilfrid Laurier. It was a happy chance that a French Premier was in office when the war broke out. But he is a man of the philosophic temperament. The future of a little piece of land does not weigh with men of his school against a peaceable present; and land is plentiful in Canada. But imperial statesmen cannot exist and hold the "pauca jugera" philosophy. There is also principle involved, even if it were not true that the Empire was built of "little bits".

There is plenty of evidence accumulating that the skirmishes that have long been going on in America between the trusts and their opponents will before long develop into a pitched battle. An incident such as that reported of Mr. Rockefeller is just the sort of thing that "makes the guns go off of themselves". It is said that he has telegraphed to several members of the Senate warning them that "anti-trust legislation must be stopped". That the trusts have brought to bear on all departments of American politics and law their influence for maintaining the enormous powers they possess is a fact known well enough. Through the Republican party they have secured a judiciary notoriously in their interest. But such arrogant and undisguised interference in politics as that of Mr. Rockefeller could not be tolerated by any people who had not wholly surrendered themselves to the power of the money bags. This and the negro question are the two great issues which will lie before the people at the next Presidential election. They are both ominous for the social peace and national tranquillity and what their effect will be on the Republican party no one dares at present to prophesy.

President Roosevelt in his own way jumps from high politics to social problems with the light-hearted courage of the German Emperor. A little while ago he wrote a preface to a book on deer, in which he preached the philosophy of sport. Now in answer to the proof-sheets of a book written by two American women on the status of their sex in the States he has made reply in a letter which also is to be used as preface to the book. His philosophy is that of the French-

Canadians: *Dieu bénit les grandes familles*; and he rates the women of America for helping to the crime of "national suicide" by avoiding matrimony and motherhood. The percentage of marriages is decreasing as well as the proportion of children in families. The evil, if such it be, is only less remarkable in the States than in France because of the steady flow of immigration. President Roosevelt speaks from an unassailable personal standpoint; but so far as legislation can affect such social developments the looseness and anomalies of the marriage laws in the several States are quite enough to bring marriage into disrepute. The more essential cause however lies perhaps in the nation's ideal of physical freedom.

A rumour of long standing has been corroborated by a statement of M. Deloncle published in the "Éclair". It is of special concern not only because at the moment our relations with Abyssinia are of local importance but because a private embassy has just gone in the hope of making a permanent agreement with King Menelik. It has been known for some time that M. Lagarde was not a persona grata to King Menelik and it is now said that he told him in so many words to go home some four years ago. M. Lagarde was nevertheless not recalled and all discussions as to the French railway in Abyssinia have been carried on through M. Ilg, the Abyssinian envoy in Paris. Whatever may be the issue of this diplomatic friction, it is certainly symptomatic of the sensitiveness of King Menelik. Indeed M. Ilg is reported to have said in Paris that "the Emperor intends to keep the railway in his own hands whatever be the designs of the French or of the English". But if he be sensitive on this point, he has shown himself admirably willing to co-operate in other respects and has shown great appreciation of English geographers and men of science.

In the spring the thoughts of Bulgarians have always lightly turned to hopes of war; and this year the fear in Europe of what may follow the melting of the snows is as pronounced and as little intelligent as usual. Turkey has been mobilising, though the extent of the mobilisation has been much exaggerated, and she is compelled to the precaution by the number of armed bands preparing for indefinite schemes in Macedonia. Bulgaria of course is not to be trusted to police its frontiers and Turkey must be prepared for an amalgamation against her. On the other side some preparations for mobilisation have been made in Russia. The scheme of reform agreed on by Count Lamsdorf and Count Goluchowski is not, it is said, to be made public until March; this seems a pity, since one way of quieting the restiveness in the Balkan States and in Turkey is a wise advertisement of the organised preventives of the Powers. Indeed these silent statesmen will have already failed if an engagement is fought before the articles of this agreement are known. What could be better calculated to make Turkey suspicious than a knowledge of such an encounter and ignorance of the quality of this Russo-Austrian understanding?

Interest less languid than usual will expect the opening of Parliament on Tuesday next, the 17th. There is in the air a good deal of the kind that interests both Parliament and public—we do not refer to politics or great affairs of State, of course. But the Kinloch scandal, with its train of society and fashion, suggests much diversion in both Houses. Even in politics, there are exceptional elements of attractiveness—we are all anxious for the Budget, fondly expecting relief; we shall all be glad to hear Mr. Chamberlain's story of his tour uninterpreted by Reuter or the special correspondent. Then violent language is looked for over Venezuela and the co-operation with Germany. It is a delightful comment on democracy and representative institutions that the Government has incurred most unpopularity for precisely the policy which has meant more courage, more conviction, more clear-headedness than nine-tenths of all the acts of this Ministry. Happily the anti-German madness is dying down; people are beginning to see that we are acting with Germany, not

because we love the Germans but simply for our own advantage. The important legislative pieces to be performed are an Irish Land Bill—the final one!—and an Education Bill for London; the latter however cannot be taken for some considerable time.

Is Sir John Gorst really going to prove himself able to stir his party into activity over social reforms which he has been taking as the topic of his addresses in Lancashire? If he can get the Primrose League, his auditors, to take an interest in this, as it has taken in ordinary political matters, he will set in motion a powerful force. Facts such as he gave, that out of eleven thousand recruits for the army only one thousand could be used as regulars and two in the militia, show how the nation's strength is being sapped by the neglect of the young who are born and bred, and housed and worked, under degrading conditions. He has gone to the heart of the matter by pointing out the State's duty: it is the neglect of Government, the fear of extending State authority, that is allowing the mischief to extend without taking the necessary measures to check it. Once get the nation alive to the evils and determined to invest Parliament with authority, then the State and municipalities together could take the first steps in a matter where there is room for the highest statesmanship that can be applied to political affairs. Amongst other things it would be a financial operation. If drunkards' children, for example, are to be saved from moral and physical degradation the means cannot be found for this by the State without money. It will ultimately resolve itself into this: How much will the nation spend to preserve its morals and its physique?

Licensing sessions are about over. They have been held practically at the same time all over the country under the Act of last year. Persons who own brewery shares or hold publichouse property must be asking themselves seriously what it all means. The justices are undoubtedly being actuated by a new idea of their duties and powers under the Licensing Acts, and they have determined to reduce licenses in many localities on a large scale. Brewers will not be hit so badly as publicans who own their own houses or who manage tied houses. These when their renewals are refused are in a worse position, and there is no wonder the cry for compensation is being raised; but their waiters and others who will be disbanded would have to go compensationless. There is a great outcry from the trade against judge-made law. It is all through decisions in the Courts, they say, that the magistrates have found they possess the extensive powers they are now exercising: the Licensing Act of last year has very little to do with it; and they declare that the legislature intended that there should be a vested interest in renewals. We should suppose that no class of persons has rejoiced more over the discomfiture of the Trade Unions by precisely the same methods than the publican interest. There would be humour in a combination of brewers and publicans with Trade Unionists to denounce the operation of "judge" made law.

Mr. Balfour said that he was not well enough to make a long speech at Liverpool, but he might well have spent a part of his convalescence in Phocion's occupation of shortening yet further what he had to say to the citizens of Liverpool. We are tired of jibes, even cultured jibes, at the multitude of Liberal leaders and Lord Rosebery's foolishly humorous proposal to introduce Lord Kitchener to the Cabinet is ancient history. But the mention of the proposal at least served as an introduction to make the important announcement that the Committee of Defence had been wholly remodelled. In future it will include the Commander-in-Chief, the first Naval Lord, and the directors of naval and military intelligence. We were glad that Mr. Balfour at the end of his well-worded and well-timed plea to the public and the press not to inflame national animosities took the opportunity to give the lie to the absurd tittle-tattle about the objects of the Kaiser's visit to the King.

Mr. Alfred Gilbert's letter in Thursday's "Times" is a welcome indication that in the Academy, as outside of it, instructed opinion is for leaving Stevens's model for the Wellington monument un—"improved". The two leaders of English sculpture have now declared themselves in this sense. From a private source we learn that Mr. Legros, one of the earliest and keenest admirers of Stevens, is thoroughly in sympathy with the aims of the committee. No one, as he says, of our time, could alter Stevens's design "without covering himself with reprobation and ridicule".

The London County Council has decided to name the new street planned between Holborn and the Strand Kingsway, and the crescent at its south end Aldwych. The former name, which one of the newspaper article writers claims to have invented, is not at all remarkable, but it will serve. Aldwych on the other hand shows the good antiquity: it could scarcely be happier. We owe this name to Mr. Gomme, the scholarly clerk to the Council. In the debate on these names Mr. Sidney Low held forth on the names that had happily not been chosen—Asquith Avenue, Lloyd George Garden, Campbell Bannerman Terrace and so forth. Mr. Low must be fearful lest the point of his jokes may be lost to make them so very obvious.

Admiral Cochrane has done fearless public service by his letter sent to all members of Parliament on the Grenadier Guards' scandal, if there is ground at all for what he relates as to "subalterns' courts martial". We should say that "damnable", literally, was the word that must have come to the lips of a great many even judicially minded people when they read of the travesty of discipline and the floggings which Admiral Cochrane writes of. If only a part of Admiral Cochrane's charges are proved true, then what an irony is it that we should have been an indignant nation in regard to the Dreyfus affair, with all the while such scandals as these at home! As regards Colonel Kinloch, Mr. Bromley Davenport, through a letter to the "Times" on Wednesday, has intimated that he intends to prove that officer's innocence in the matter. Colonel Kinloch is fortunate in his advocate whose brilliant speeches are heard too seldom in the House of Commons. We may notice that in his letter Mr. Davenport says: "I wish emphatically to say that neither Colonel Kinloch (my brother-in-law) nor I have ever attempted, or will ever attempt, to condone or excuse the abuses complained of."

When he is not writing on Dr. Johnson Mr. Birrell nowadays reminds one rather of Mr. Stead. In fact one is liable to confuse them and their phrases. Was it, for instance, Mr. Birrell or Mr. Stead who talked about the "massacre of babes" in the wicked war against the Boers? Mr. Birrell's latest thing of the sort relates to horse-racing. His purple passage, "the talk about horses was nauseous. A dozen spavined snails would serve the purpose every bit as well" would get him *kudos* in a hall in the Strand where, we feel sure, he would shine greatly. Somebody reminded him that Lord Crewe and Lord Rosebery of his own political persuasion—who may lead him presently—have gone in for horse-racing: and Mr. Birrell has pointed out that he was only alluding to the ring. We take it he has been in the ring and on the course at least several times: otherwise he would scarcely feel qualified to speak authoritatively on the sport or the men who engage in it. So we must acquit Mr. Birrell of the wisdom of the man who, wanting the chance or the skill to ride, race, shoot, angle or play golf, as the case may be, lays it down that these things are not worth doing.

One is not often grateful to a person who reads one a lecture, especially if the lecture has a humbling and chastening effect. Yet we feel sure that every listener to Mrs. Cunningham Graham's lecture on S. Theresa at the Sesame Club on Monday last was sincerely grateful at its end both to the Saint and to her biographer; even though it was sorely humbling to every Englishman present, we trust also to every

English woman, to find a Spanish-American lady speaking English with a justness of accent, a beauty of cadence, a mastery of idiom unattained by any of them, though the lecturer was speaking not in her language but in theirs. The ladies of the Sesame Club (it is bisexual, but somehow in such places the men seem to bulk very small) will not do badly, if they take as their ideal, following even very far off in her train, the commanding genius, the peerless saint, the delightful woman whom Mrs. Cunningham Graham most faithfully, as we believe, set before them.

The depths of British snobbery seem to be unfathomable: probably the "Daily Telegraph" has gone as near to sounding them as human agency can; knowing to a nicety what its public loves, it must needs last Monday proclaim in its familiar idiom the wonderful fact that Lord Roberts was amongst the queue at S. Peter's Vere Street, on Sunday morning, waiting quietly to be shown to a seat, "waiting in the simple unostentatious way, which is an engaging feature in his character". One would suppose that a person who could appreciate this "engaging feature" would have the decency to refrain from advertising it. Could he not see that unless he held Lord Roberts to be an arch-humbug, he must be doing something extremely offensive to "the distinguished soldier"? Canon Page Roberts improved the great occasion by making distasteful allusion to Newman. When this fashionable preacher succeeds in producing an impression of sincerity, he will be in a stronger position to charge John Henry Newman with libelling God. It is always safe to denounce hell: Newman preferred to denounce sin, especially in the rich and such as flock to listen comfortably to soft words from Canon Page Roberts. We should, perhaps, say that we are assuming the accuracy of the "Telegraph" report. We were not with Lord Roberts in the queue.

The Society for the Protection of Birds on Tuesday last referred to two successes of the year, though neither was directly due to the Society: one was Lord Curzon's edict forbidding the export of skins and feathers of birds from India; the other an amendment of the law inflicting fines on people found in unlawful possession of certain birds and eggs. They may now as a further fine be compelled also to give up their spoil. But full protection for birds can only come from instructed affection for them; and the Society will do its most valuable work in assisting nature study and furthering an intelligent interest in birds in their haunts. From the children's essays written in connexion with the "Bird and Tree Day" it was found that the thrush was the favourite bird. Naturally, since to many it is the only well-known song-bird. During this week the London parks have been almost noisy with the "fine careless rapture".

The Stock Exchange settlement was concluded satisfactorily. There has been a large amount of professional dealing in Home Rails, and under this influence prices advanced sharply, but the public did not respond to the market manipulation. It is stated that a new issue of Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway capital is contemplated, in connexion with certain important developments which have been decided upon. Grand Trunk issues displayed considerable activity on the dividend announcements, and it is not for many years past that such an amount of business has been transacted. The feature of the mining market was the strength of the Far East Rand stocks, particular attention being paid to East Rand Mining Estates and Welge dacht. Under the lead of these shares, and on brighter reports as to the native labour supply, concerning which Lord Harris made an important speech at the South African Gold Trust meeting this week, Kaffirs generally presented a firm appearance. The total gold output for January of all the mines in the Transvaal now crushing amounted to 192,934 ozs. for the Witwatersrand district, and 6,345 ozs. for the outside districts, in all 199,279 ozs. of fine gold. The total production in December last was 196,023 ozs., and in January 1902 70,340 ozs. Consols 93. Bank rate 4 per cent. (2 October).

PLAYING AT COURTS-MARTIAL.

A GREAT deal of feeling has been excited, not only in the clubs, but amongst the general public, by what is called the scandal in the Guards. That this deplorable affair will shortly come before a higher and more responsible tribunal than the press should give pause to impetuous journalists, who, with the ardour of their craft, espouse one side or the other. All the facts are not before us, though statements have been made in the "Times" on behalf of the ill-treated subalterns—or, to be accurate, of one of them—by Admiral Cochrane, and on behalf of Colonel Kinloch by Mr. Bromley Davenport M.P. Admiral Cochrane is the uncle of one of the officers who has sent in his papers, and Mr. Bromley Davenport is the brother-in-law of Colonel Kinloch, so that the testimony of neither can be received as disinterested. But happily, or unhappily, according to the point of view, the cardinal fact of the scandal is not denied or defended, namely, that the subalterns of the Grenadier Guards, and particularly it appears of the 1st Battalion, have for a long time past been in the habit of holding courts-martial of their own, in obedience to whose behest brutal corporal punishment has been inflicted upon officers convicted of offences, social and military. "In this regiment of the Brigade of Guards, and happily for the reputation of our Army, in this regiment alone, a system has existed of late years, and is now considered traditional, of holding subalterns' courts-martial for the trial of young officers for any charges brought against them, not only of a social, but also of a military nature. It has been the custom for these courts-martial to be summoned by the senior subaltern." So writes Admiral Cochrane, and his assertion is not traversed by Mr. Bromley Davenport, who assures the public that neither he nor Colonel Kinloch has or "will ever attempt to condone or excuse the abuses complained of". The points round which controversy rages, and will rage, are whether Colonel Kinloch was cognisant of, or connived at, the system, "now considered traditional", of holding these mock courts-martial; and whether the three latest victims of this system had done anything, we will not say to justify—that could not be—but to excuse its barbarous procedure. It may be that Admiral Cochrane has exaggerated, or has insufficient evidence for what he has written. But if it be true that the practice of holding subalterns' courts-martial, at which officers are flogged by their brother-officers, has been going on for years in the Grenadier Guards, and has become "traditional", it is incredible that the Colonel should be ignorant of it. If it really is a tradition, Colonel Kinloch can hardly have escaped assisting at one of these courts-martial in his salad days. Whether, in this particular instance, Colonel Kinloch "handed over", or said that he would hand over, Admiral Cochrane's nephew to the senior subaltern is an issue of fact, which, as it will probably have to be decided by a real court-martial or a court of law, we shall not attempt to prejudge. But assuming that Colonel Kinloch knew nothing about the dread tribunal of the senior subaltern, what volumes does it speak for the way in which the battalions of the Grenadier Guards have been and are commanded! It is the business and the duty of the colonel to know everything about his regiment. In most regiments, fortunately for the British army, the colonel takes a pride in standing in loco parentis to his subalterns, though we can well understand that this kindly and old-fashioned relation would be derided by seniors and subalterns in the Household Brigade. As the Commander-in-Chief has placed Colonel Kinloch on half-pay, we must assume that he has no sympathy with these subalterns' courts-martial and does not recognise Colonel Kinloch's excuse of ignorance. The justice of Colonel Kinloch's retirement is, of course, the question that will be submitted to the House of Commons by his relative.

Turning from the colonel to the subalterns, had the three young men done anything to provoke or to palliate the disgusting brutality of their treatment at the hands of their brother officers? All the details of the method of thrashing are graphically described by Admiral Cochrane, and it is not denied that two of the

three victims were caned with such ferocity as to cause serious effects. What had they done? To our mind there is a very wide difference between the punishment of social and military offences by this self-appointed tribunal of subalterns. The caning of one who has committed an offence against the social code of the Brigade is mere bullying, the kind of cowardly cruelty which it was supposed had passed away from the roughest of our public schools. But the beating of a subaltern by subalterns for a military offence is ten times more serious: it is a very gross offence, for it is the usurpation of the power of the legal, properly constituted, authority by an illegal, improperly constituted authority, or rather by a body which is no authority at all. Thus the Admiral tells us that an officer was birched by his fellows for leaving barracks to have his hair cut in undress uniform, and that it was a charge against his nephew that he wouldn't ride with the Brigade "drag" at Windsor. These are instances of the kind of social nonconformity, for which the majority will always persecute the minority, with more or less brutality, according as they are or are not subalterns in the Grenadier Guards. They are the sort of crimes for which we should have thought that a fine of champagne all round at mess, something like the Oxford "sconce", would have been ample punishment. As it was, they were corrected by ruffianly flagellations. But when it comes to the senior subaltern, surrounded by his judicial brethren in pyjamas, condemning and whipping an officer for absenting himself without leave, blackguardism ascends to a breach of law. Absence without leave from the colonel is a military offence not altogether unknown, probably even to the Brigade, for which there is a regular and legal punishment. Should it be proved upon inquiry that the colonel really "handed over" an officer to the senior subaltern to be punished for absence without leave, it will go very hard with the colonel, and any of his superiors, who may have approved his action. At present we have only Admiral Cochrane's statement as to the alleged social and military offences of his nephew. Of the crimes of the other two subalterns we have seen no statement, though we have heard rumours that their conduct as men about town has shocked the maidenly reserve of the Grenadiers. Were the officers of the Grenadier Guards pre-eminent above the officers of other regiments for competence, discipline, zeal and knowledge of their duties, or recent achievements in the field, a certain amount of bullying and even of illegality might be visited by a reprimand and a caution. As it is the officers of the Grenadiers have made themselves the cynosure of every eye, by organising a system of Hooliganism, which we hope will be put down without respect of persons, and which we fear could only have grown up under a lax command.

THE BOERS AND BRITISH SUPREMACY.

THE Boers profess that they are wishing to observe with the utmost good faith the obligations imposed upon them by their present relationship to the British Government. Their leaders profess a complete readiness to co-operate loyally with the British authorities in the resettlement of the new colonies. It is in virtue of these professions of good faith and loyal co-operation that the Boer leaders have been admitted to confer with Mr. Chamberlain. This is the theory of the present relationship of the Boers to the British Government. As Mr. Chamberlain has now left the new colonies and passed on to the Cape, we are in a position to compare the acts and words of the Boer leaders with their professions. In doing so we must recall the circumstances in which these interviews have taken place. In spite of the fact that the industrial and social system of South Africa was and is still dislocated by the war, Lord Milner has made strenuous and unremitting endeavours to re-establish the Boers upon their farms. Other public interests, however important, have been set aside to allow the work of repatriation to proceed at the utmost possible speed. The Imperial Government have promptly and ungrudgingly provided the funds required. The one

thing that the Boer leaders themselves could do was to remove all disturbing influences and allow their people to devote themselves unhesitatingly to the business of the repatriation.

These are the circumstances in which the addresses presented to Mr. Chamberlain at Pretoria and Bloemfontein were framed and put forward for signature. At Pretoria the address was read by Mr. Smuts, formerly Attorney-General in Mr. Kruger's Government, and now admitted to practice at the Transvaal Bar. It embodied four main requests; (1) a complete amnesty for all offences committed during the war not only by Burghers but also by British subjects who had taken up arms in the Cape Colony and Natal; (2) permission to the Boer leaders in Europe to return to South Africa; (3) complete equality for the Dutch language as conceded to it in the Cape Colony; and (4) the restoration of the Vryheid and Utrecht districts, now annexed to Natal, to the Transvaal. With reference to the first two of these requests, the address stated that reconciliation could not be effected unless they were granted. In the Orange River Colony the "loyal" Boers appear to have dissociated themselves from the extreme party, termed the wild Boers. These latter headed by General C. de Wet and the late Free State Judge, Hertzog, presented a petition in which ten grievances were separately set out, and a general complaint of "an unsympathetic régime, the administration being exclusively conducted by men who were ignorant of their language, customs and manners", was advanced. Of these ten grievances the most important were the allegations that the refusal to allow the Boer leaders in Europe to return to South Africa, and the refusal to amnesty the Cape rebels, constituted violations of the Vereeniging terms.

In both cases, as we know, Mr. Chamberlain gave a very complete answer to the Boer demands. He had no difficulty in showing that the specific requests were either expressly contrary to the terms of Vereeniging surrender, or based upon grievances that had been already remedied, or would be remedied when the administrative machinery was in full working order. Against the spirit in which both these appeals had been conceived he protested with a very proper emphasis. He reproved the Boers of the Transvaal for the gross ingratitude which they had shown to the British people. General Louis Botha had used eloquent expressions of gratitude in thanking the Continent of Europe for the gift of £105,000. The British Government, as representing the nation against whom the Boers had fought, was spending between £10,000,000 and £15,000,000 on their behalf. "When they gave thanks for a few hundred thousand pounds", said Mr. Chamberlain, "they might also recognise that the British people, who had given one hundred and fifty times that amount were not altogether undeserving of regard". And he warned them that there was growing up in England "a certain impatience of all these constant and reiterated demands". At Bloemfontein Mr. Chamberlain's language was even more vigorous. The address, he said, had "surprised and offended" him; it had impugned his honour and that of the Government which he represented. And he added: "Though the Government was anxious to promote conciliation, if the people persisted in a policy of grumbling about imaginary grievances, he would despair of reconciliation, and would advise the Government to hold its hand; for it was useless to make further advances to people who had accepted the already enormous grants without a word of thanks, and who only made concession a basis for further demands." These replies and Mr. Chamberlain's attitude (which has been admirable throughout) will undoubtedly produce a good effect upon the Boers who have come in contact with him. But in what form will the accounts of these meetings reach the Boer homesteads on the veldt? These demands unreasonable, ungracious, and in some respects dishonest, as they undoubtedly are, do nevertheless represent only too faithfully the attitude of mind which still animates the mass of the Boer people. We have no means of knowing with certainty what reports of these transactions will reach the veldt Boers; but we do know how they will be represented to the Dutch in the Cape Colony. Here we have the comments of the Bond

press to enlighten us. In the Bloemfontein interview De Wet declared that he "would not rest until he had caused a rebellion, not an armed rebellion, but one of agitation and discontent against the Government". Commenting upon this interview the "South African News" wrote : "For Mr. Chamberlain to say that the presentation of the address was discourteous, inasmuch as it impugned the honour of the Government, and to object to an address which was worded by a lawyer is pretty considerable nonsense. . . . It is a hopeful sign that General De Wet and the other brave, honest, resourceful men who held out with him approached the new Government at all." And "Ons Land" : "We may think of the contents of the Dutch petitions what we please, but that they were the true voice and expressed the sincere feelings of the great majority of the Burghers in the Orange River Colony there is no doubt."

The plain fact remains that the Boer is a seventeenth-century person who is for the present impervious to nineteenth and twentieth century motives and standards of conduct. He will maintain, by mere force of his nature, the attitude towards the British Government which was definitely announced by General De Wet, when he declared at Brussels on 21 September last : "We are determined to preserve our taal from extinction, and our nationality from obliteration." Just as in the conflict which culminated in 1899 nothing but the arbitrament of arms sufficed to decide the matters at issue between the Boer Republic and the British Empire, so in the conflict which commences from the surrender of Vereeniging no middle course is possible. The only "conciliation" which the South African Dutch will accept, or indeed can understand, is the conciliation which consists in giving the Dutch race the political supremacy that in their mind is inseparable from their present numerical superiority to the English, and from the isolated and self-contained existence of each separate Boer family. From this conception of conciliation the Boers will not depart, until they are confronted by the fait accompli of a preponderant British population, that has actually removed the previously existing social conditions upon which the conception was based. While, therefore, we gladly recognise the admirable temper which Mr. Chamberlain has displayed in his interviews with the Boer leaders, we do not indulge the hope that anything that he has done and said will remove the necessity for giving effect to this paramount object of British policy. If we are to hold South Africa, we must place a British population upon the land side by side with the Dutch. That is the sole method by which the amalgamation of the two races can be brought about. The achievement of this and the other objects of British policy which are identified with it must not be jeopardised by any more mistakes. The refusal to suspend the Cape Constitution must be the last attempt to conciliate the Dutch; when "conciliation" means for us equal rights for Dutch and British, while the only meaning which the Dutch themselves attach to the word is the undisturbed enjoyment of rights that would make the reconciliation of the two races for ever impossible.

THE DRAG-HUNT IN THE BALKANS.

AFTER months of hard work, the fomenters of Macedonian disorder have laid sufficient false scents to set the whole Radical pack upon the desired trail. The Quixotes of Bouverie Street are once more upon their old hobby-horse, sounding wild alarms in fitful falsetto, and the Gadarenes of the National Liberal Club are off hot-foot for the sea. We acquit the "Daily News" of intentional deceit, though we cannot credit it with judicial acumen or even common-sense. We do not imagine that Macedonia is Utopia or that her Christians have nothing left to desire. But we do know that interested persons have deliberately set themselves to aggravate the evil. They are not content with inventing atrocities—in itself a comparatively harmless pastime. They spare no pains to provoke them. For instance, we heard recently (from a Christian source) that Bulgarian bands had persuaded certain villagers in the vilayet of Kossovo that the

Mohammedan inhabitants had desecrated a church and defiled a cemetery. This was an insult that could only be avenged by blood and the villagers prepared to retaliate, for they had ocular proof of the outrage. But fortunately in the nick of time it was proved to them that the criminals were provocative agents from Bulgaria. In another village at the same time a band of alien Bulgarians turned swine into a mosque and scribbled indecent insults on Moslem tombs. This might easily have provoked a massacre, but the Servian population was known to be honourable, and the police soon discovered the offenders. These are typical examples of what is going on all over the district. Passions are easily aroused and Bulgarian conspirators are infinitely crafty; a spark may at any moment set a great conflagration ablaze; but the people—Christian and Moslem alike—object to be made either victims or cat's-paws for the inflation of a mushroom principality.

All the troubles in Macedonia are due to the Bulgarians. They began their work in a plausible way, but have now been discredited and conduct a desperate propaganda. At the outset they were welcome with their exarchate as liberators from Greek ecclesiastical tyranny. They gave the first Slav schools to a province, whose majority is Slav. They popularised the idea of Macedonian liberty. Then they showed themselves more tyrannical than the tyrants they had sought to overthrow. They imposed taxes for their propaganda, compelling the unfortunate peasants to subscribe and giving them receipts for "monies contributed to the sacred cause", or later for "scholastic work". The sacred cause and the scholastic work proved to be euphemisms for anarchical conspiracy and the leading conspirators soon began to grow rich. In a very short period of time no less than 1,200,000 francs were eaten up by Sarafoff and his committees. Peasants who refused to pay were murdered, pillaged and persecuted until a reign of terror was established. Then the Servians intervened. They possessed an acknowledged majority of Macedonians. They worked peacefully and lawfully. No one has ever accused them of countenancing bands or criminal conspiracies. They contented themselves with establishing schools and affording protection to their compatriots. Honesty proved the best policy, and they are winning all along the line. We could give a thousand instances. We will content ourselves with three in the vilayet of Salonika. At Kukkush, a Bulgarian centre of activity, where there is actually a small Bulgarian population, the Servian scholars have been quadrupled in a very short space of time. At Bogoraditsa and Stoyakovo the Bulgarian schools have been closed for lack of pupils, and the exarchist Pope of Stoyakovo has given in his adhesion to the patriarchate. The Bulgarians have been at work for thirty years in the vilayet and the Servians only thirteen, but already one half of the Christian population is patriarchist. Servian schoolmasters are of course political agents, but they confine their efforts to persuasion, they remind Servian rays of their nationality, they preach the glories of the old Servian Empire, they travel about during the holidays and recruit their fellow-countrymen for study and sympathy. They rely upon books and arguments and memories, and they believe that in the long run those weapons will be more effective than bombs or bayonets. The Porte is in a difficult position and deserves indulgence. But it also deserves blame for an inexplicable reluctance to recognise that it has everything to gain from friendship with Servia and everything to lose from concession to Bulgaria. The Servians ask very little. They would be satisfied with the ecclesiastical control of their own people within the Turkish Empire. They ought to have their own Metropolitans at Salonika and Monastir and their own popes throughout the three vilayets. It was only by dint of huge efforts and as very gracious concession that they obtained disputed sees at Uskub and Prizrend. The loyal attitude of Servia when the committees were vainly soliciting her support ought to have earned her a measure of justice, if not of gratitude. Of course, Turkey has been so long and so often persecuted by Europe that there is some excuse for bargaining and suspicion.

But she should not sacrifice her friends in the desperate hope of propitiating her enemies. She should remember her own proverb: "Do not make friends with the hungry; while they vow that they will not eat they are forever filling their bellies."

The question before the powers now seems to be: Shall there be a Greater Bulgaria? But that question was long ago answered in the negative at Berlin. The Treaty of San Stefano (regarded in Servia as the great betrayal of the Slav cause) volunteered to Bulgaria what she is now intriguing to obtain. But the Treaty of San Stefano was reversed on appeal, thanks chiefly to the prudence and energy of Lord Beaconsfield. What has occurred since to induce Europe to reopen the chose jugée? Russia, having now at last established her influence, almost her suzerainty, in Bulgaria may be willing to countenance what she herself proposed at San Stefano. But even that is doubtful, and the other Powers have less reason than ever for reversing their deliberate decision. Austria, still cherishing vain hopes of an advance to Salonika, would never consent to see a Bulgarian Geordie sitting in the Austrian Charlie's chair. Germany has been bought by the Porte at the cost of a few railway concessions. Our own government appears strangely disinterested but can scarcely acquiesce in the advance of Bulgaria to the Mediterranean now that Bulgaria is within the orbit of France. The point to remember is that Bulgaria has not established any claim to expansion. One may admire qualities in Prince Ferdinand, who possesses high ideals and has exhibited a rare prudence in a perilous position. But we have to deal with a people, not with a man. The day must inevitably dawn when the democratic, nay, the anarchist sentiments of the Bulgarians shall prevail within their borders. Already they have been far too much to the fore: the history of the principality has been punctuated by murders, outrages and privy conspiracies; Sofia is the Geneva of the East, a standing menace to international security. With larger opportunities, Bulgaria would raise chronic and incalculable alarms. We see at present no reason for an alteration of the status quo, but if Turkey should fail to satisfy the conscience of Europe, we should prefer to trust the teachings of history and seek a solution in the restoration of a Greater Servia.

LORD ROSEBURY'S APE.

IT was Ruskin, we have heard, who once advised a young person to fit himself completely in manners and polish for the very best English society, and, when he had done this, on no account to go into society. That was as good in its way as some of the delightful political economy in "Unto This Last", only of course quite absurd. Everybody knows that the thing is to get into society so soon as it can possibly be managed, and that the manners and polish are merely the means to that end. It is puzzling how some of the American publishers could ever have discovered that it was worth while, as it certainly has been for them, to pirate on a large scale the works of a man who triumphed in the most unworldly-wise opinions such as Ruskin not only wrote down but what is a far scarcer thing actually held. But they showed their shrewdness. Ruskin has long had a vogue among Americans. We suppose the fact is he has tickled their fancy by a certain "cussed" contrariety. According to one of du Maurier's old drawings there is an establishment in the United States where American beauties receive regular instruction in Burke and Debrett. Imagine advising them to get up all the pedigrees and particulars respecting age, income, &c., of the unmarried males of the ruling British families, and having acquired this knowledge on no account marry into any of these families!

But society is to be entered at all costs for other purposes besides those of marriage. A pamphlet bound in revolutionary red has lately reached us, which may incite aspirants, on the search for a career, to try to get into the "smartest" society for pen purposes. The up-to-date young journalist, who on his list of possible subjects to write up from first-hand information, gleaned on the spot has given "efficiency" a pro-

minent place, may be lured by this work* to test his fortune in "Mayfair"—as he loves to call it. If half of what the author tells him is correct, there are unexplored mines of fine "copy" open to the really clever and daring journalistic adventurer. But let him be warned. It is no use his thinking that he can do anything unless he really gets into society. The annual evening parties or conversazioni of, for instance, the National Liberal Club or even the Junior Constitutional in Piccadilly will not serve in the making of a career in such a direction: whilst as for the hospitalities of the wire-pulling organisations of the Unionist and Liberal parties, it is no great secret that you can bask in these once or twice a season without any very great difficulty, so you have done some service to your side by electioneering. It is not affected that these amiable gatherings are strictly exclusive. Merely to be announced in a room that knows you not, to wring the hand of the party leader, to jostle and be jostled by a crowd of M.P.s, candidates workers and writers in the cause, does not advance you much. It would be rude to say that the writer of this pamphlet had not got beyond this outer fringe, but his work leaves the impression that he has not been quite so much in the thick of the society he is bent on showing up as those who prefer first-hand information may desire. We doubt gravely whether he is moreover quite so much at home in Parliamentary society and its customs as he might be. He does not specify exactly where they play Bridge for instance in the House of Commons. They play chess there between the divisions—even Mr. Horace Plunkett used to be guilty of that indiscretion—and there are parliamentary golf handicaps away from Westminster. Perhaps that is what he has been thinking of. But even the ideal business man who had not been at one of our inefficient public schools and Universities might play a game of chess or golf. The pamphlet consists of a series of letters "reflecting on the Incapacity of the Ruling Classes and Appealing to Men of Business to take part in the Affairs of State". These, it seems, originally appeared in the "Daily Despatch" and have been republished in their present form in Manchester. The author's portrait forms the frontispiece, and one may note in passing that advertisements of lounge suits and dinner clarets occupy the inside of the cover, which is not a bad idea. The words of Plutarch, Cromwell and Captain Mahan supply appropriate quotations for the title-page, and there is a smack of the classics, too, in such headings as "Roman decadence and the ruling classes", and "Alaric and the Roman ambassadors". The author, who addresses from the Devonshire Club, in his preface thanks the proprietors of the "Daily Despatch" for "providing a pedestal for the delivery of a Message that no London daily paper would print; and secondly for their public spirit in printing and circulating this book without profit to themselves". It is on the whole not a surprise that he experienced insurmountable difficulty in getting a London paper to take his "copy". No doubt if the present volume were to find an eager public others of a similar character would soon be launched, and a career of promise would seem to lie open to the smart young journalist in search of a good subject. But the "efficiency" programme is yet in its infancy, or babyhood one might say, and to tack it on to a tirade against the sins of society is highly experimental. By commingling the two cries there is risk of spoiling both. A society paper might possibly have accepted a series on "efficiency", provided it felt quite sure these would not bore its readers to distraction: you could hardly expect it to take such a series in which its own friends were held up to odium. Then for the "advanced Radical" papers. One of these might have taken to a series of letters or articles inveighing against society, if they were highly spiced with stories about the idle rich; but they would be shy of an exposure of society merely for the purpose of showing that it did not bring to the business of the nation enough of industry and intellect; that it did not

* "For Efficiency." By Arnold White. Manchester: Hutton, 1902. 6d.

help to secure for the nation a Navy capable of overawing in case of war the combined navies of any two Great Powers. These are not the grounds on which the tub-thumper and statesman of the street corner has been wont to hold forth against the sins of society. It is highly unlikely that you could gain a sympathetic audience at, say, the Reformers Tree by such a case as this. The stump orator who wishes to harp with any effect against those whom Mr. Chamberlain—in "days that never come again"—compared with the lilies of the field, must still keep to the old string more or less, though it is almost worn out. He has to deal with one of the most conservative classes of listener in the world: with people who do not care a rush for all this talk about "efficiency", but can understand some straightforward abuse of the pampered rich; and look to their penny weekly for a bit of gossip or scandal about "Mayfair". We have heard that one of the two famous area weeklies has burgeoned out into a strong Imperialist organ. But the thing is incredible. Next we shall be told that it no longer pays to print paragraphs giving the exact proportions of alcohol and non-alcohol in the royal whisky-and-water. The clever editor of the Radical weekly, which is more read and more sworn over in the Conservative clubs than any other newspaper, could tell another story we fancy.

Hence it is no wonder that this series of letters failed of its market in London. The people it would be likely to appeal to—they who clamour for a "business Government for a business nation, Sir", and whose rather dull sense of jocularity prefers the nickname of "The Hotel Cecil" to Lord Rosebery's exquisite banter at Lord Salisbury's expense—were regarded by the editors as too few. Lord Rosebery may well be for reconsidering his attitude towards "efficiency" if there are not more signs before long of its increasing popularity than the confession of the author of this pamphlet affords. Lord Rosebery is no doubt the father of "efficiency" but there is no evidence that this particular offspring, "For Efficiency", is his. An affiliation case would not lie. True, we are reminded in it that Lord Rosebery whilst at the Foreign Office was successful in his handling of nineteen questions out of twenty, and that the twentieth failed because "in the words of the editor of Lord Rosebery's speeches on foreign policy, who is believed to be Lord Rosebery himself" a non-efficient Foreign Office clerk blundered badly. If any ill-natured person should suggest that this passage lends support to the view that Lord Rosebery himself is at the back of this attack on the class of which he is a brilliant figure, we might quote the following as clinching proof that Lord Rosebery could have had absolutely nothing to do with the pamphlet—"The views expressed are unpopular".

A SURVEY OF THE HIGHER SCHOOLS OF ENGLAND: WINCHESTER COLLEGE.

FOUNDED BY WILLIAM OF WYKEHAM, 1394;
HEADMASTER REV. H. M. BURGE; APPOINTED 1901.

WINCHESTER, "the mother of public schools" has very special claims for our consideration, for the title is no empty boast: in 1440 Henry VI., when about to found Eton, came and resided at Winchester to study the working of the College, and eventually he transplanted not only Wykeham's statutes and general scheme of school life, but even the headmaster (Waynflete) and six scholars to Eton, not to mention such trifles as the cloth for the scholars' gowns and a lump of the soil of Winchester which it is said took five men to dig up. Even in our own time the Roman Catholic Oratory School at Birmingham was initiated by a Winchester headmaster, largely on Winchester lines.

Nestling low between hills, somewhat remote* from the metropolis and the main lines of traffic, in close touch and association with a beautiful Cathedral, the historic if slow moving Itchen flowing through its very "Meads", Winchester has a unique history of more

* Ralph Verney wrote in 1682 "I like Winchester Schoole best were it not for the Remoteness, and Eaton next."

than five hundred years' uninterrupted, persistent, somewhat secluded life. The impress of Wykeham is as strong to-day as five hundred years ago; the magnificent quadrangle of Chamber Court, on which front Chambers where "College" live, and the College Hall, Outer Court, and the romantic Cloisters, home of many Wykehamical traditions, stand to-day as Wykeham built them; the Chantry, an exquisite gem round which the Cloisters run, is only a few years later, having been built by John Fromond who died in 1426, and contains some admirable fifteenth-century glass and is now used as a chapel for the lower boys. The beautiful open spaces of the Cloisters are intimately bound up with the modern school life; in warm weather masters often take their divisions grouped under the cool shady arches, indeed the whole summer term is significantly known as Cloister Time. The statue of the Virgin Mary to whom Wykeham dedicated the College stands still undefaced over Middle gate and a college inferior still takes off his hat on passing into Chamber Court, a probable relic of an earlier pious obeisance.

Wykeham was a man of large ideas, his architectural conceptions as we see them were magnificent, and his statutes, which like all other details of the school administration and management have been preserved intact through the centuries, show much sound sense and knowledge of boys; he was very severe on "uproarious and inordinate sports in Chapel, Cloisters, and Hall" but insisted on the boys (pardon, we should say "men"), getting above the river marshes to the "Hills" three times a day; the institution of "Hills" is still kept alive by occasional visits of the school in state, and seems to have been the origin of Eton "montem".

Wykeham's original college was founded for seventy scholars or collegers, but even the founder anticipated commoners outside the number of seventy; ten commoners were allowed in College, the number outside being unlimited and already in 1412 there were from eighty to a hundred commoners not in College. At present College numbers seventy out of four hundred and twenty—an extension of the founder's original idea, but one which he would probably be the first to welcome.

Leading its life apart it is not unnatural that Winchester should have developed strong traditions and a language, called "Notions", of its own. For the first fortnight after arrival a new boy is handed over to a sort of coach or an older boy whose duty it is to see that the new comer knows his Notions under pains of severe penalties in an examination at the end of that period. Many of the Notions are literal translations of Latin which was spoken in the school for many years: a tea chest is literally translated by *tu doces*. Many more are survivals of early English forms, e.g. a whole holiday is a *hatch thoke* which has quite a Canterbury Pilgrim ring, indeed Wykehamists claim that it is better to speak the language of Dan Chaucer than Dan Leno. The authorities carefully observe the Notions and a new master's life must be somewhat wearing. It is no use to tell a boy that he is late and must go to the bottom; the proper phrase is "Sir, you are tardy to books, go junior". The Notions originally handed down in traditional collections have now been printed, an innovation which will probably result in the end in their passing from actual language to interesting archaisms.

The characteristics of any school education are largely the result of prevailing social conditions; Winchester was one of the first to take a share in the movement for establishing School and College Missions, and Dolling, who was many years head of the Winchester mission at Portsmouth, always said that three characteristics struck him about Winchester, its simplicity, its unity, its solidity; the last is largely explained by secluded uninterrupted history; the basis of the second can be traced to social conditions, which were again largely the founder's creation; his conception of the school not as an aristocratic enclave but as a support for the Church, the emphasis he laid on "sociousing", or companionship in walks to "Hills", the whole plan of life in chambers lead inevitably to simplicity and unity of thought and action. There were in college six Chambers or large rooms in which the daily life of all men in College is led and till 1870 they both lived and slept in the same Chamber; now there are separate

dormitories but the common life in Chambers still continues, prefects and smaller boys working and living together without any of the isolation in studies known in other schools. The founder's tradition of social life for all ranks of the school society has been carried on from college into the nine commoner houses and is a distinguishing mark of Winchester as a whole; the very form of school-desk or "scob" with its two flaps, the first to be raised up as a screen and the second to be used for a desk, tells its own tale of determined attempt to secure some privacy amidst a general hubbub. The only thing in the least resembling a privileged "study" is a separate room for the prefects, but that again is a common room with its own social life and in addition probably serves as a very useful meeting ground for informal discussions between the headmaster and his lieutenants, the prefects.

It is but natural that life at Winchester should be marked not only by continuity but also by intense conservatism; this is as true of the official school curriculum as of the school traditions. But in spite of all, changes come even at Winchester, and luckily the school had at the helm the right man to steer during the period of change; in Mr. Burge Winchester has found an educationist and an administrator of the first rank and one of his first tasks on appointment was to devise a plan for recognising in theory innovations which had for some time been practised in fact. Winchester till 1902 had to outward seeming but one system of education for everyone, and the time-table of that system disclosed very little but the regular classical curriculum. For instance, in October 1899 a boy in sixth book junior division would be required to devote probably eighteen hours to classics, two to divinity, one to English, two to modern languages, one and three-quarters to science with four alternative hours to mathematics; that was the theory, but the pressure from outside had made the theory unworkable; specialisation had become inevitable and one of the new Head's earliest experiences on the first morning of school work was a visit from thirty or forty boys who had come to get leave off one Greek book in order to devote more time to mathematics and other things. Mr. Burge's new scheme which came into operation last September and is now working with success is interesting in many ways; it avoids the creation of an entirely separate modern or mathematical side such as exists at Harrow; the fear has been more than once expressed that a clean cut division of the school into two or more sections will inevitably mean a superiority of one at the expense of the others; at the same time provision is made for boys to specialise and to work at various groups of subjects, and in each subject to keep boys as far as possible alongside their intellectual equals. At present the new scheme applies only to the senior part, that is to say to the senior 200 boys out of 420. In outline the principle adopted is to take three subjects, namely of Latin (seven hours) history (two hours) and divinity (two hours) and to make these the staple of education for every boy. It is by these three subjects that a boy's place in the school is chiefly determined; a boy who is in the same division with other boys for Latin will also be with them in the same division for the other two subjects. In addition a boy must take a certain number of equivalent subjects; if he is a classical boy pure and simple he will read Greek (six hours) mathematics (four hours) science (two hours) and a modern language (three hours); this is the most popular arrangement engrossing about 130 boys; another adjustment is necessary for the boys who are exceptionally good at both classics and mathematics; then in addition to the three root subjects we get Greek (six hours) science (two hours) mathematics (seven hours). This arrangement at present accounts for ten or fifteen boys. A third and more popular division, corresponding more to the modern side type elsewhere and at present attracting about sixty boys, allots the additional hours thus, French (two hours) science (five hours) mathematics (four hours) German (three hours) English (one hour). The distinguishing feature about the alternative subjects is that for each one of them except in the case of Greek, which runs in double harness with Latin, the whole of the senior Part is redivided and whatever division boys may be working

in for the three primary subjects, they will be re-classed may be above may be below their division for each of the other subjects. A careful equivalent of marks has of course to be worked out for the various subjects; this is done by the headmaster after consultation with the various masters concerned. The change has already had some interesting results not the least being that by common consent the teaching of Greek has been very much strengthened by the removal of dead weights. So far the change has only been applied completely to senior Part; the experiment is however being tried of allowing boys below this to drop Greek for English, provided they can show ability at some one subject and are not intellectual wastrels.

As at Harrow music plays an important part in school life; so long ago as 1682 Mr. Verney wrote to his son, "Meethinkes ten shillings a moneth and x shillings entrance is a great deale to give to a singing master at Winchester though Hee comes to teach you in y' Chamber". Winchester has a song book with a collection of songs but they are not like Bowen's specially connected with the school. Most are old English songs sung unaccompanied in chorus at college singing and commoner singing, the presiding prefect apparently naming the song and starting off on the note best suited to himself. Winchester has one unique musical feature, *Dulce Domum*, which has now been adopted by many other schools. According to a generally agreed tradition it was written by a boy who had been kept at Winchester as a punishment during the holidays, and was probably set to music by John Reading who was organist of the College about 1690. The last day of Cloister time which elsewhere would be called speech day is known as *Domum* day. The headmaster has already made arrangements with the governing body for the erection of a large new music room at the cost of £8,000; and contemplates an adequate drawing school and other extensions, which leave no doubt of the spirit and foresight now supervising the destinies of Winchester, and which it is to be hoped will do so for many years to come.

** The next article in this series will be on Charterhouse.

THE DOOM OF INDIAN ART.

TIME has marched since Mr. John Lockwood Kipling with his unerring appreciation of all that is sound, and true, and real, in Indian art did me the honour of consulting me regarding Indian needlework for the Lahore Exhibition, but in those days the green moss Brussels carpet with pink cabbages festooned over it, Nottingham lace curtains, and portières made of alternate strips of white calico, and red Turkey twill were to be seen in every drawing-room. Yet in the bazaar the quaint country chintzes, the narrow cotton stuffs of one thread, two thread, four thread, dyed all colours of the rainbow were the staple of the cloth merchants' shops. Nowadays an Indian drawing-room that is not Oriental is considered bad taste; but in the bazaars themselves Manchester has ousted the country loom aureolin and aniline the old country dyes.

Now I fail to see how this can be set down—as many do set it down—with the complacent self-deterioration which comes with the inward conviction of present improvement, to the debasing effect of inartistic English buyers. No one denies, of course, that in the beginning when, to take an instance in which I can speak with authority, the phulkari was first discovered (in that same Lahore Exhibition if I remember aright) an enormous amount of harm was done by the insensate craze for cheapness in a work whose sole value lies in laborious geometrical exactitude. As I wrote nearly twenty years ago, "the quasi aestheticism which asks for cheap draperies, and thinks that anything will do for the top of a door if combined with a Japanese fan and a peacock's feather", very nearly ruined a most interesting survival of pure draper work. Happily the phulkari was found unsuitable to many of the purposes to which it was put and the production of absolute horrors ceased.

Yet the improvement in this case was not entirely

due to a slackening of demand. There can be no doubt that the taste of the English market has improved, in some cases improved itself into a hyper-orientalism, so that I have often of late years concealed a smile at condemnation of patterns and colours I know to be of hoar antiquity, or at equally ignorant praise of work which is really the Western concept of the East. Indeed if there be a fault among large buyers I think it lies in too great an insistence on the conventional idea of Indian art. Whether this be so or not, it is quite clear that admirable as Lord Curzon's speech was it failed in great measure to give the real cause of the decadence in typical Indian manufactures. The fact is that it is quite idle even to hope that these typical industries will survive. How can they? To ask them to do so is like asking the swamp magnolia to put forth its great leisurely creamy perfumed blossoms after you have cut off the wide-spreading leisurely roots which nourish it. Whence is it to draw the material for its peculiar beauty? And art requires its tap root also. It is only an expression of something that exists without that expression. Now the one thing which more than any other is expressed in Indian art is leisure—the beauty of leisure—that marvellous condition of mind and body which differentiates man from the beasts; which, indeed, by producing ennui, has created civilisation.

Now, is it not absolutely, strictly true, that every effort of our rule in India is towards diminishing this leisure? Towards creating new claims on time, new claims for culture, new claims for comfort?

Raise the standard of physical comfort and you save the soul, is the gospel of to-day: whether a true one or not does not matter here. What we have to deal with is the effect of growing activity, growing restlessness, growing discontent on the infinitely leisured industries of India, and this must be recognised by all who know the country well. Take the oldest of all trades, the potter's. Time was when he sate at his wheel from dawn till dusk outside the village walls, moulding his clay and chanting as he worked of God and Fate and such leisurely old-fashioned tales. He made fewer pots possibly, certainly no more, for there were fewer broken in those restful days; and having leisure he spent it in rude art—a dab of black here, a smear of white there.

Nowadays? Well, nowadays he can take a third-class ticket to see a neighbouring fair in his leisure, and the boy who used to knead the clay is learning compound arithmetic at school. Rotter-jee hurries over his work, thinks less of his guiding thumb being like fate, calculates, probably, about supply and demand, perhaps throws in an occasional "caveat emptor". Civilisation comes in at the door and art flies out at the window.

But the general restlessness born of third-class tickets and educational advantages, municipal elections and the like does not end here. It brings in that desire for the eternal novelty which is the very essence of the eternal feminine. (Personally I believe that was really the reason for Eve's apple; for one sees the same desire in housekeepers of to-day for a new dish, only it generally wastes itself on making two cutlets brown, two pink, and two white, while the flavour remains the same.) "Il me faut des émotions" says Blanch Amory, and all over the world a woman has but to see a new thing to desire it.

So Mussumat Rajun says to Rotter-jee, "When I went, with a third class ticket, to the shrine they had pots of a different shape from yours. Make them for me, or when harvest comes round your dole will be short." So the pots are made and badly made. Novelty comes in at the door this time, and art flies out of the window.

Then the weakening in the invariable sequence of hereditary trades is another source of the decadence, even if this heredity is only regarded as a means of preserving a close guild, and not as a transmission of acquired capabilities. Yet this weakening is inevitable when our educational system teaches one and all that they have the proverbial field marshal's baton in their knapsacks.

Nor is there, in my opinion, much reliance to be placed in the innate feeling for the beautiful the artistic in the Indian handicraftsman of which we hear so

much in some quarters. That it existed, and does exist still in places where the old restful conditions of life linger, I do not deny; but change those conditions, and it disappears. But for the fact that aniline dyes are fleeting, I doubt if one uncultured woman in India would still be wearing madder red or indigo blue. I have had to give prizes, in nine cases out of ten cotton fabrics of sorts, to over sixteen thousand girls in a year and I never knew a piece of strong turmeric dyed and madder striped native sussé received by a pupil with the same enthusiasm as a truly gorgeous Manchester print. Those two factors in life, both of which our civilisation teaches as the first duty of man, desire for something one has not and effort to attain it, with their inevitable corollaries of hurry, restlessness and craving for novelty as a stimulus must in the end be fatal to the peculiar genius of Indian art.

To revert to the phulkari, as good an instance as one can have of laborious beauty. It was for the most part the work of Hindu jātī women, who, after doing yeoman's service with fathers brothers husbands in the fields used to sit down in the cool of the evening to watch the threshing-floors. Groups of them together, crouched among the heaps of golden grain or leaning against the russet maize stalks, themselves russet and gold in their madder and kesu draperies. Each of them with their roll of russet cloth, their needleful of gold floss silk. And there they would sit gossiping, darning away from the back with patient fingers at the pattern which must never be looked at until the roll being finished, the narrow width had to be pieced to its fellow. A work of faith, indeed, since nothing save the few tiny stitches, attesting perfect regularity, told of the beauty which was growing on the other side. And growing with such leisurely growth; a petticoat or two, a veil or two being the work of a lifetime.

There is no leisure for such symposiums now-a-days. To begin with, education inevitably limits the assistance children give their parents and this is rapidly extending itself to girls also. Then with every increase in the standard of physical comfort comes more complicated work in the household. Even the purchase of lucifer matches, the substitution of earthenware plates and bowls for leaves and a common drinking-vessel demands time. The village postman absorbs leisure wholesale, and that third-class ticket is a sky-sign telling of a world beyond the village horizon.

Then ere long there will be no need for the watching of threshing-floors. Wire-netting will be a more effectual guard than gossiping women, even if steam threshers do not oust the ox that treadeth out the corn.

I am not in the least pessimistic. It may be better so—but—we cannot eat our cake and have it. If we destroy the contented restful leisure which informs the whole body of Indian art with its spiritual contempt for time, you cannot expect that art to remain what it has been in the past.

F. A. STEEL.

KIPLING'S ENTIRE.

"GEORGE FLEMING" is, as we know, a lady. Should the name Rudyard Kipling, too, be put between inverted commas? Is it, too, the veil of a feminine identity? If of Mr. Kipling we knew nothing except his work, we should assuredly make that conjecture. A lady who writes fiction reveals her sex clearer through her portrayal of men than through any other of her lapses. And in Mr. Kipling's short stories, especially in "The Light that Failed" (that elongated short story which "George Fleming" has now adapted to the stage), men are portrayed in an essentially feminine manner, and from an essentially feminine point of view. They are men seen from the outside, or rather, not seen at all, but feverishly imagined. If to a lady who writes fiction you declare that men are not as she draws them, she will say (or, at least, think) that if they are not they ought to be. Mr. Kipling would say or think likewise about his own men. "My men—my men!" cries Dick Helder when a regiment of soldiers passes his window. He is not their commanding

officer. He was at one time a war-correspondent. He is now blind, and his cry is wrung from him by his anguish in not being able to see what was to him the fairest sight on earth. He had always doted on the military. And so has Mr. Kipling. To him, as to his hero, they typify, in its brightest colours, the notion of manhood, manliness, man. And by this notion Mr. Kipling is permanently and joyously obsessed. That is why I say that his standpoint is feminine. The ordinary male fictionist has a knowledge of men as they are, but is preoccupied by a sentiment for women as he supposes them to be. The ordinary female fictionist has a knowledge of women as they are, but is preoccupied by a sentiment for men as she supposes them to be. (Between these two propositions lies the reason why so little of our fiction can be taken seriously.) Mr. Kipling is so far masculine that he has never displayed a knowledge of women as they are; but the unreality of his male creatures, with his worship of them, makes his name ring quaintly like a pseudonym.

In men's novels you will find, for the most part, that virility is taken for granted. The male characters are men, and, so far as their creator can see, there's an end of the matter. But, for a creatrix, there's only just the beginning of the matter. She *insists* that her male characters are men. That is a lurid fact which she herself constantly remembers, "and don't you", she seems to say to her reader, "forget it." The point is laboured by her both in the first person and through the lips of the male characters themselves. Into whatever circumstances of joy or sorrow she cast them, always they are acutely conscious of their manhood and acutely nervous of being mistaken for women. However urgent the other calls made by Fate on their attention, always they keep the corners of their eyes on the mirror, to assure themselves that their moustaches are bristling, and their chests expanding, and their pipes "drawing", satisfactorily. They are never quite sure of themselves. They tremble at the sound of their own footsteps, fearing that the soles of their boots are not heavy enough. In ever-present dread of a sudden soprano note in the bass, they tremble at the sound of their own voices. They would beware of talking much, even were they sure of their lungs. They must, at all costs, be laconic, taciturn, as becomes men. Their language must be strong but sparse. No babbling fountains must they be, but volcanoes of whose inner fires we are to catch through infrequent cracks terrific glimpses. In real life, men are not like that. At least, only the effeminate men are like that. The others have no preoccupation with manliness. They don't bother about it. That is the difference between them and the male creatures of female writers. It is, also, precisely, the difference between them and the male creatures of Mr. Kipling. Manliness on the one hand, manlydom on the other. Manlydom: find for me, if you can, a word more apt to Mr. Kipling's heroes.

Strange that these heroes, with their self-conscious blurtions of oaths and slang, their cheap cynicism about the female sex, their mutual admiration for one another's display of all those qualities which women admire in men, were not, as they so obviously seem to have been, fondly created out of the inner consciousness of a lady-novelist. There are, however, some respects wherein they differ from the heroes whom the average lady-novelist has made so painfully familiar to us. Women are rather squeamish, despite themselves, and, though they idolise in men the strength which has been denied to themselves, they shrink from the notion of its excess. Brutality of word or deed is a notion which affrights them. Their heroes are never brutal. The oaths and the slang and the cynicism are kept beyond the confines of coarseness. There is always a certain atmosphere of gentility. And thus the ingenious commentator of the future will perhaps be saved from the fallacy (to which otherwise he would fall surely victim) that "Rudyard Kipling" was a lady's pseudonym. For Mr. Kipling is nothing—never was anything—if not unsqueamish. The ugly word, the ugly action, the ugly atmosphere—for all these he has an inevitable scent; and the uglier they be, the keener seems his relish of them. Strength, mere strength, is not enough to make a hero for him: his

hero must be also a brute and a bounder. Writing of George Sand, Mr. Henry James once suggested that she, though she may have been to all intents and purposes a man, was not a gentleman. Conversely, it might be said that Mr. Kipling, as revealed to us in his fiction, is no lady. But he is not the less essentially feminine for that.

No one but himself, I should have thought, could so adapt his peculiar fiction to the stage that nothing of its flavour were lost. As he was averse from dramaturgy, the point was for him to select the second best person for the job. No man need have applied: only a woman could preserve the point of view. And it seemed likely that the point of view could be preserved in its entirety by no woman who had not spent her life in the fish-market of Billingsgate. Such women are averse from dramaturgy. And so, in course of time, the job fell to "George Fleming", in whom are the two qualifications that she is a woman and a clever dramatist, and the one disqualification that she has a charming and fastidious talent. Of her two qualifications she has made very good use, and she has contrived, somehow, to triumph temporarily over her one disqualification. Examining her script with a fresh eye, she must have been surprised (and pained) by its fidelity to the original. All the atmosphere is there—an atmosphere charged pungently with the triple odour of beer, baccy and blood. And in this atmosphere the characters speak that abrupt jargon of alternate meiosis and hyperbole which is Mr. Kipling's literary style. It is wonderful, too, how exactly Miss Fletcher has caught the "way of a man with a maid" as conceived by Mr. Kipling. "I want you, Maisie—I want you badly" sounds rather like the echo of a coon-song, but it is also good Kiplingese. And "You're a woman, Maisie, from the top of your dear little head to the toes of your blessed little boots" is Kiplingese of the purest kind, inconfusible with any other kind of vulgarity. In some passages Miss Fletcher has "lifted" the dialogue verbatim. It is a pity that she has omitted Dick's immortal description of his inamorata as "a bilious little thing". You remember that he was walking in Kensington Gardens, meditating on Maisie's lonely life, wondering whether she took proper care of herself. It occurred to him that perhaps she did not eat regular meals. For some girls, he reflected, this would not matter, "but", he cried in an agony of tenderness, "Maisie's a bilious little thing". In the dramatic version, much of this soliloquy reappears as an address to Maisie; but, somehow the immortal phrase has dropped out of it. "You're a bilious little thing, Maisie" is a line that we listen for eagerly and in vain. We miss, too, that scene in which Dick gloats eloquently over the traces of physical disease on the face of a middle-aged editor (or was it a picture-dealer?) who has called on him with a view to cheating him out of some money due for work done. And we miss, above all, that night-scene in the armoured train, when Dick, after blindness has overtaken him, ecstatically yells to the soldiers who have been ordered to fire the machine-gun on some skirmishing Arabs, "Give 'em Hell, men—oh, give 'em Hell". Sad not to have heard that noble heart-cry uttered on the stage—a heart-cry so inalienably characteristic of the Kipling hero. Still, despite these and other omissions, Miss Fletcher has given us a marvellously close adaptation of the book. The play she offers us is a frothing draught of the authentic brew. It is Kipling's Entire. I raise my glass, and, in Kiplingesque parlance, "I looks towards" Miss Fletcher, but with a look that is meant to convey reproach.

Men are less pliant than women. Mr. Forbes Robertson cannot, try as he will, throw off that air of distinction and nobility so inconsistent with the Kipling ideal of manlydom. As Dick Helder, he may be likened to a stag in a baboon's skin. Some of the other actors in the cast, by dint of much growling and grunting and scowling and lumbering, come within measurable distance of the ideal.

MAX.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

London, W.C., 7 February, 1903.

SIR,—Will you allow me to express my hearty approval of the line which your journal—almost alone in the press of the country—takes in regard to our dealings with the United States? The country seems to have lost both its judgment and its courage in this matter. The watchword of the hour seems to be "trucle to the United States". Instead of taking up an attitude of firm resistance to the arrogant and unreasonable pretensions implied—at least since 1895—by the Monroe Doctrine we are invited and urged "cordially and loyally" to uphold it and even in taking measures to redress our undoubted grievances against Venezuela we must take every step with bated breath lest forsooth we should offend the susceptibilities of our good American friends. If we are to hold Canada upon such terms as a proud self-respecting country would desire to hold it and not as the subservient vassal of the United States, the Monroe Doctrine in its present garb must be effectively curbed. Surely some of our statesmen must see this!

Have we all forgotten the menacing and insolent language used by President Cleveland in connexion with our dispute with Venezuela in 1895? Since then we have done nothing but make concession after concession. To talk as some papers do about our being in German leading strings is simply absurd. We are in leading strings to the United States and the path along which they are taking us is neither that of self-respect nor national interest.

I am, Sir, yours obediently,
F. W. BROTHERS.

THE PASSIVITY OF PENURY.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

27 January, 1903.

SIR,—The irritation of well-fed, comfortable, people, by dumbly protesting, hungry fellow-creatures, is expressed in the article upon Passivity of Penury.

The witless, dull, fatalistic behaviour of the starving multitude is contrasted with the supposititious action of West End and villa men in similar circumstances. Gifted with higher natures and intelligences, able to reason out causes, the latter would, it is argued, refuse to accept, passively, such acute distress as do the famine-stricken poor, owing to their low mental qualities. Villa men would, it seems, "writhe" to begin with; next, they would "think of redress"; of which two proceedings the suffering poor are held to be incapable. No "fatalism", or "mental and moral inertia", would deaden the action of the villa man. At the touch of misery or privation, he would vigorously give tongue. "A sense of general resentment for wrong", only possible to superior minds, would be aroused. His greater intelligence would "trace misfortune to general causes", and sum up the effects of "the economic constitution of society". This might achieve much; but he would do more. The writer of the article implies that ideas about Trade Unionism would be made to become working forces in politics. Great things would happen. Discontent, and unrest beneath grievances would work out in action. The "higher intelligence" of the villa men, it seems, would cast aside prudence. Then—notwithstanding that such clear minds could perceive the trouble awaiting them if they went into the street,—there would be a revolutionary outbreak. "Even if it led to prison" the article writer thinks, "physical demonstration would be a necessity". Curious that this should be the outcome from higher natures and impossible to the lower-class poor!

But now for the position. It is assumed that "villa men" are of one class, and would act together as such. But are they? Even were it so, they would, in the supposed case, disintegrate at the first touch of real misery. Penniless, friendless, isolated, paying no rent, they would have no votes. Hence no politics; and no combination. Singly the ordinary villa man would

starve; he is of no use out of his prepared groove. Academical attainments are of little value in a dead level of destitution. Trade Unionism would be impossible. That is not for ill-paid, precariously employed men. The starveling poor know that, with wistful sorrow. Unions represent only consistently paid bodies of men. True, there are whole armies of men—even highly intelligent—the various classes of clerks—who, very fantastically, hold aloof from trade unions. Imagine these thrown upon their own resources! Like the West-end and villa men they would, at a distressful level, have no chance. Their condition would be that of the starveling helpless of to-day.

The theory or philosophy that keeps the famished multitude quiet is, perhaps, not inspired by the remarks of the writer of the article. But he "gives to think". As he says, the silent poor are "like an animal asleep", and "unable to work out their own salvation". No doubt "the poor in a loom is bad", but whether causes are fully reasoned out is doubtful. We are told what "superior intelligences" would do; perhaps the famished crowd of "low brain power" have by sad or inherited experience learned a philosophy difficult to communicate.

Argument from the hypothetical action of a superior class seems fallacious; so too is the idea that the hungry mob is composed of men getting as much as a pound or twenty-five shillings a week. Such wages would be thought riches by the unhappy majority. Perhaps, if the position of the silent poor could be better understood, a way might be indicated by which they might emerge from their helpless, hopeless condition.

Yours faithfully,

J. A. ROBINSON.

[We never mentioned a "hungry mob"; the passive mass of the poor, who are now suffering from scarcity of employment, in ordinary times earn about a pound a week. They are entirely distinct from unemployed mobs who make demonstrations: these are but a small fraction of the distressed population. We do not say that they are not distressed, but they do not take their distress quietly as does the bulk of the poor. For the rest of our correspondent's letter, he has totally misread and so misrepresents the article referred to.—ED. S. R.]

CRABBE AND THE SEASONS.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Haughton-le-Skerne, Darlington,
5 February, 1903.

SIR,—Crabbe is regarded as an accurate observer and a vivid and veracious portrayer of Nature in all her moods: "Nature's sternest painter, yet her best." But Crabbe seems to have stumbled sometimes. Thus in "The Lover's Journey" we read:

Fair was the morning, and the month was June

First o'er a barren heath beside the coast
Orlando rode, and joy began to boast.
"This neat low gorse", said he, "with golden bloom
Delights each sense, is beauty, is perfume;
And this gay ling, with all its purple flowers,
A man at leisure might admire for hours."

"How lovely this!" the rapt Orlando said:
"With what delight is labouring man repaid!
The very lane has sweets that all admire,
The rambling suckling and the vigorous brier;
See wholesome wormwood grows beside the way,
Where dew press'd yet the dog-rose bends the
spray;
Fresh herbs the fields, fair shrubs the banks adorn,
And snow-white bloom falls flaky from the thorn."

The synchronous blossoming of hawthorn, dog-rose, and ling is not to be seen in this northern part of England, and it does not seem at all likely that it occurs in Sussex, the scene of Crabbe's charming little story-sketch.

Faithfully yours,
FREDK. STEWART.

THE DRAGONS.*

PRINCE VORTIGERN—so run the ancient tales—

A stronghold sought to build in wildest Wales ;
But some fell Power frustrated each assay,
And nightly wrecked the labours of the day ;
Till Merlin came, and bade the builders all,
Beneath the escarp'd and many-bastioned wall,
Dig deep ; and lo, two dragons, o'er whose lair
Nothing secure might rise, lay sleeping there.

Search the foundations, you that build a State ;
For if the dragon forms of Wrath and Hate
Lie coiled below, and darkly bide their hour,
Fear walks the rampart, Fear ascends the tower.
And let it not content you that they sleep :
Drive them with strong enchantments to the deep.
First of such charms is Perfect Justice ; then
Comes the heart's word that conquers beasts and
men.
No other craft shall serve—no spells but these
Drive the old dragons to the whelming seas.

WILLIAM WATSON.

REVIEWS.

GOSCHEN PUBLISHER AND PRINTER.

"The Life and Times of Georg Joachim Goschen."
By Viscount Goschen. London : Murray. 1903.
36s. net.

ORD GOSCHEN, with filial and family pride, has erected a monument to the memory of his grandfather, the Leipzig publisher, and established for himself a claim to high rank in the art or craft of the biographer. It would seem too that there has been emulation between writer and publisher to make this work as perfect as text, typography, and illustrations could make it. We could almost believe that the English publisher had determined to pay a tribute to the great German publisher in such a form as would have appealed to his ruling passion : the love of fine workmanship and beauty in typographic art ; and that, in preparing these memorials of the great publishing house of Germany, the house that has held in English literary history a similar place to that held by the Goschen Verlag in Germany has intended something in the nature of an international act at once of courtesy and of rivalry. But we must note, as one chance for criticism where criticism has hardly any points to fasten on, that the facsimile reproduction of a page of Griesbach's edition of the New Testament which is stated to be in the book is not to be found. This is somewhat disappointing ; for we have had no greater pleasure in any part of the book than in those pages and pictures which tell of Goschen's prolonged efforts to produce a beautiful Greek typography, for the famous New Testament of Griesbach, and the perhaps even more famous edition of Homer by Wolff.

In addition to the portraits of such great men of the golden age of German literature as Goethe, Schiller, Wieland, Klopstock, and of women such as Minna and Dora Stock, whose names are famous through their association with the Weimar and the Leipzig literary circles, we have the family portraits of the Goschens. This biography is perhaps most likely to interest English readers because of the personality of its author. In writing the biography of his grandfather he may be said to have written to a great extent an autobiography. Whenever his own life comes to be written it will be found that the family history which always plays so large a part in the earlier portions of biographies has

been done once for all by himself. This is of interest to those who have followed the public and literary career of Viscount Goschen. We say literary, for though Lord Goschen speaks of himself as rather a reader of books than a writer we remember one book of his, "The Theory of the Foreign Exchanges", which we found one of the most fascinating books we ever read. Perhaps it could hardly be called literature, but the biography may ; for in addition to his great capacity, which needed no proof, for dealing with a large and complex subject matter, this book reveals the possession of those supra-intellectual emotions, sentiments, and tendernesses which are the foundations of literature, and distinguish the literary temperament from that of the merely intellectually clever.

This brings us back to the portraits—those of his grandfather and his grandmother. The first thing that strikes us is that the characteristic physical features which we so well know in Lord Goschen are an inheritance from his grandmother. There is a portrait of his father Wilhelm Heinrich Goschen, the founder in 1815 of the firm of Frühling and Goschen (or Göschen as it would be spelled if English had the modified o) in which Viscount Goschen began his career ; but there is no portrait of his mother and we must still refer to the grandmother for the physical features. None of them can be traced in the grandfather. His face is almost feminine : put the hand over the chin and this fact becomes strikingly apparent. Goschen the Grossvater was a remarkable man, he was almost a great man, and he was remarkable for the combination of masculine and feminine qualities. By virtue of them he would in other circumstances have been a great writer : and he became in his sphere a great man of action. We do not wonder that the tone of family pride and affection should be so noticeable throughout the book. It was natural that Lord Goschen should wish to make known to the nation amongst whose aristocracy he has inset the name and family of Goschen, from what a fine stock, bourgeois though it is, he has sprung. We can understand the feeling which has doubtless dictated a good deal of the writing of these volumes, that his family should not be supposed to owe its distinction entirely to its commercial success. When a man has a grandfather so remarkable as the founder of the publishing house of Goschen, he is entitled at least to be as satisfied with his ancestry as though he had to go back twenty generations to find any individual of his family personally marked by great qualities. The German publisher of a hundred years ago rendered the most valuable services to the literature and the great men of that literature. This is Lord Goschen's apologia for writing the life. "My grandfather lived amongst remarkable men, in remarkable times. He was in close touch with the greatest heroes of the Golden Age of German literature. He published the first collection of Goethe's scattered writings ; he was for a time the house-mate of Schiller, and for years one of his most intimate associates ; he was the bosom friend of Wieland once the patriarch of the German world of letters ; he was in constant correspondence with many other stars in the brilliant Weimar constellation, and with the famous scholars of the University of Jena. Gifted with a striking and often picturesque pen, his letters throw interesting sidelights on the celebrated personalities with whom he came into contact, not only as a writer but as a man."

The hitherto unpublished letters of these great names in German literature and history will be found of very deep interest to students of these matters ; though the mere addition to the great mass of Goethe and Schiller and Klopstock bibliography does not contain anything of very special import. So again Lord Goschen writes most picturesquely of those characteristics of eighteenth century life to be found in the great literary centres of Germany such as Leipzig, Dresden, Jena, and Weimar ; but only by virtue of its acting as a setting to the story of the Goschen family is anything added to the well-known features. We have most vivid descriptions of the state of Germany while Napoleon was passing through on his way to Moscow, and as he was retreating after his disaster, up to the time of the "Battle of the

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Nations" at Leipzig, and the campaigns of 1814 and 1815. Here again the special features are the descriptions of the effects those great events had on the domestic life of the people of whom the family of Goschen was typical. Grandfather Goschen was being ruined by the war; the uncles of Viscount Goschen were fighting as comrades with Körner, the Tyrtaeus of the War of Liberation, amongst the irregular soldiers of Lützow; the grandmother, a most notable woman, a high type of the hausfrau and the woman of brains, was breaking her heart over the absence of her sons. And then came the peace. The grandfather now sixty-three years of age was too much broken down to restore the business to its old prestige; the son to whom the father looked for re-establishing it was not so distinguished a business man as he had been a soldier; and its fortunes were to be absorbed into the great rival house of Cotta; though afterwards it again took on a separate existence as the well-known firm at Leipzig which uses the old name of Georg Joachim Goschen. Lord Goschen's father came, as we have mentioned, to London and naturalised the family name; which we dare say has often been supposed to be of Jewish and not native Teutonic origin. But the existence of a Lutheran pastor three hundred years ago, and of many Göschens in the civil services and professorates perhaps proves the matter at least as far as religion is concerned. We hardly know whether we may congratulate Lord Goschen on the completion of his extensive labours so properly as we may on the admirable idea which prompted it, and continued it during so long a period while its author was deeply engaged in political and business affairs. It has occupied a great part of his time since he found himself free from the most pressing of these affairs: and we imagine that he will leave the eighteenth century and its personalities, and withdraw from the society of those members of his family with whom his book has brought him into such intimate communion, with profound regret.

GENERALS UNDER WELLINGTON.

"Wellington's Lieutenants." By Alexander Innes Shand. London: Smith, Elder. 1902. 7s. 6d.

THIS is a book full of faults and merits. It is excellent reading; it gathers together from sources many of which are obscure and hard to find a vast quantity of interesting information; it contains many vivid battle-pictures, and several admirable character-sketches. But it is liberally sprinkled with slips and errors of every kind—misprints, confusions of names, confusions of facts, confusions of persons—in especial Mr. Shand seems to have a constitutional incapacity for spelling correctly any Spanish place-names save those of the very commonest occurrence.

Eight of the generals who served under Wellington have been chosen for notice in this book—Hill, Picton, Craufurd, Beresford, Graham, Hope, Stapleton Cotton, and Lord Anglesey. The selection is good, though it may be remarked that Hope was only with the Duke for one year, and Lord Anglesey never acted under him save at Waterloo. But both were men of mark, and though their connexion with Wellington was short, they perhaps deserve a biography more than any of those Peninsular generals who do not find a place in Mr. Shand's book—such as Leith or Pack, or Spencer or Cole, all of whom served with considerable distinction during long periods of the war.

All of the eight were in one way or another good soldiers, though it is hard to find any fair scale of comparison by which they can be ranged in order of merit. For some of them were granted much greater opportunities than others: Hill, Graham and Beresford commanded large corps which operated at one time or another at a distance from the commander-in-chief. Craufurd never was trusted with more than a single division, but with that force executed much difficult and independent work. Picton, Hope and Cotton had no such chances: none of them was ever for long entrusted with a separate sphere of action—though Picton had

three very responsible days of command during the battles of the Pyrenees, and Hope in 1814 was charged with the siege of Bayonne when Wellington marched off to Orthez and Toulouse.

It is clear that this great commander preferred Hill and Beresford to the rest of his lieutenants. His confidence in the former is easily to be explained—Hill was a perfectly safe subordinate, who could be trusted to carry out his orders to the letter, and would never imperil the general scheme of operations by any rash or eccentric exercise of his own initiative. The Duke's nightmare throughout the war was that some one of his generals would "think for himself", and lose a battle while he himself was absent on some other part of the theatre of war. Hence came his liking for an officer who knew his trade, was perfectly well able to read the signs of war, and yet kept himself strictly within the letter of his instructions. Half a dozen times in 1811-12 Hill might have fought to advantage in Estremadura, but refrained, because he had orders to risk nothing. His dash at Almaraz, a piece of work splendidly executed, was only undertaken with the express sanction of his chief. Indeed the only operation for which he seems to have been wholly responsible was the surprise of Girard at Arroyo dos Molinos [not Arroyo Molinos as Mr. Shand persists in calling it]—an opportunity too tempting to be resisted even by the most cautious of generals. We note, by the way, one occasion on which Mr. Shand even exaggerates this feature of Hill's character. He says that on 10 May 1809 Hill allowed Franceschi to escape across his front on an occasion "when the impetuous Craufurd would certainly have attacked, and when a Nelson in command of the division would assuredly have disobeyed orders". As a matter of fact Hill did not move forward from Ovar because he was engaged in a brisk fight with the French 31st Léger, which had come down from Feira and attacked his outposts, not because he displayed "a too-docile obedience to orders". This fact, unknown to (or suppressed by) Napier, completely explains his conduct. Moreover Hill had not a division, but only a brigade, Cameron's troops having not yet reached Ovar. As an executive officer, when authorised fighting was on foot, Hill was admirable—nothing could have been better than his conduct at Oporto, at Almaraz, and most of all at the bloody fight of S. Pierre, whose glory was all his own.

Wellington's liking for Beresford is much more difficult to explain. As commander of an independent corps Beresford was a failure—as witness his conduct at Campo Mayor in April 1811 and still more his mistakes at Albuera which well nigh resulted in a bloody disaster. After that day he was never allowed to operate save under the master's eye, and was kept with the main army, save for a few weeks in 1814. Yet the Duke wrote in 1812 that "Beresford is the ablest man with the army, and the one having the largest views . . . he is the only person capable of conducting a large concern". Apparently his meaning must have been that of all his lieutenants Beresford alone had mastered the minutiae of organising, feeding, and moving a large army. Though as a tactician acting on his own responsibility Beresford was anything but brilliant, he had yet accomplished great things by creating and disciplining that Portuguese army to which his chief owed so much. Everyone will remember the story of how the Portuguese regiments welcomed him, after a short absence, with the shout of "Long live Marshal Beresford, who takes care of our bellies". This was no mean compliment in times when the feeding of an army was almost the most difficult of its general's tasks. We note that Mr. Shand tells the same story of General Craufurd and his *caçadores*, from the *Reminiscences of Costello*.

The comparison of Picton and Craufurd as leaders of a division has been developed in Napier's great book, to the advantage of the historian's old chief in the Light Division. We are not sure that Picton is not somewhat wronged by the comparison. If he never had such opportunities as Craufurd, he never made such mistakes as his colleague. The combat of the Light Division on the Coa nearly ended in a disaster, owing to its commander's excessive temerity. Picton would not have risked so much, though perchance he would not have

won so much on other occasions, where Craufurd's happy audacity was more successful. It may not be off the point to remark that it is hard to say whether Picton or Craufurd was the more trying commander to his subordinates. Both had abominable tempers: the one Wellington himself termed "as rough, foul-mouthed a devil as ever lived". In moments of excitement "he began with the power of twenty trumpets to proclaim damnation to everybody and everything", as Kincaid relates. Craufurd was morose and saturnine, but liable to sudden outbursts of fury, in which he was even known to strike the soldiers in the ranks—an unpardonable thing in a general. Both were unpopular, yet both were trusted by their followers, and could count on their implicit confidence even in the worst extremity. Of both, in spite of their reputations for harshness and pugnacity, their biographers find stories to tell which show that they were not destitute of sympathy, understood their own faults, and were capable of splendid generosity and forbearance.

We could point out many other interesting passages in Mr. Shand's book, but space runs short, and we are constrained to turn to his terrible series of slips and blunders. The spelling of names is wild beyond the limits of tolerance: in the first few pages that we open we note Zanorra for Zamarra and Monsaggo for Monsagro (p. 162) Sarco for Serra (p. 32) the Tarones for the Turones (p. 158), Mondego for Montijo, Orsuna for Ossuna, Harrasti for Herrasti, Zubizi for Zubiri, Benevente for Benavente, Lefebvre-Desmonettes for Lefebvre-Desnouettes, Barossa for Barrosa. Literally hundreds of such errors could be collected. But worse are inaccurate statements of fact. The Spanish troops did not wear yellow (p. 257): only three dragoon regiments in the whole army had uniforms of that colour. The French had not "30,000 magnificent cavalry" at Waterloo but about 18,000 at most (p. 381). There were no Hessians (p. 382) nor Poles at that battle. It was not a Belgian battalion, but a whole brigade (that of Bylandt) which fled from Picton's front on that same day. The incident of storming a hill told by Mr. Shand on page 216 belongs to Quatre Bras and not to Waterloo; in Robinson's "Life of Picton", from which the story is taken, it is clearly ascribed to 16 June. Girard was never opposed to Hill in 1815: he was with Napoleon's main army, and was killed at Ligny without having seen a British soldier in the campaign. Blake was not beaten at Gamonal (p. 308) but the Conde de Belvedere. Colonel Seaton did not "afterwards become Lord Colborne" (p. 91) but Colonel Colborne afterwards became Lord Seaton. The book reeks with similar errors, which must be cleared away if it is to give any pleasure to the reader who knows even a little of the old French war.

THE LATIN WORKS OF GOWER.

"The Complete Works of John Gower." Edited from the Manuscripts with Introduction Notes and Glossaries. By G. C. Macaulay. The Latin Works. Oxford: at the Clarendon Press. 1902. 16s.

THE two previous instalments of this excellent edition of Gower, namely the French and English works, have been already noticed by us. This edition of the Latin poems completes the work. To this volume Mr. Macaulay prefixes a life of the poet which is important for two reasons. First it shows that a certain John Gower who was associated with a very disreputable affair in 1336 and who has hitherto been identified with the author of the "Confessio Amantis" had in all likelihood no connexion with him, and secondly it places beyond doubt that the poet was never in orders and never vicar of Great Braxted as all Gower's previous biographers have assumed and represented. Mr. Macaulay has shown that there were many other Gowers contemporary with the poet and at least one other John Gower. It was this Gower who was the Rector of Great Braxted.

The Latin poems here collected by Mr. Macaulay are the "Vox Clamantis", the "Cronica Tripartita", "Carmen super Multiplici Viciorum Pestilentia", a "Tractatus de Lucis Scrutinio", a group of poems

referring to the accession of Henry IV. and some short occasional pieces belonging to the last years of the poet's life. Gower's style is barbarous and uncouth and all these poems have long ceased to be of any concern except to the student of social and political history. But to such students one of them at least is of unusual interest. The "Vox Clamantis", which is in seven books and contains upwards of ten thousand lines, was inspired by Wat Tyler's rebellion and gives a picture of the England of that time—of its miseries and misrule almost as vivid as that given in the vernacular by Langland. Of the sort of verse and diction of which Gower was capable, a short specimen taken from his description of the ringleaders will suffice to show:

"Watte vocat, cui Thomme venit neque Symme
retardat
Recteque Gibbe simul Hicke venire jubent
Grigge rapit, dum Dawe stepit, comes est quibus
Hobbe
Lorkin et in medio non minor esse putat."

But Gower warned his readers not to pay any attention to his style, it was his matter which concerned them. Perhaps genuine patriotism, really intense sympathy with distress and suffering and indignation not less intense against those who caused it never found such grotesque expression. Poor Gower, unlike his friend Chaucer, had no humour. It remains to add that Mr. Macaulay has discharged his duty as an editor as efficiently and conscientiously as he has done in the case of the French and English poems. We heartily congratulate him on the successful completion of a work which must have involved much arduous and dreary labour.

NOVELS.

"Children of the Bush." By Henry Lawson. London: Methuen. 1902. 6s.

This book deserves notice as a revelation of the existence of a minority, which does not share the imperial enthusiasm of Australia. It is rugged in its realism and the various incidents have obviously been experienced. The bushman is represented as a very rough diamond, generally intoxicated, brutal, violent, foul-mouthed, aggressively democratic, vehemently intolerant of good manners, but generous and kind beyond all civilised knowledge:

"Now this is the creed from the Book of the Bush—
Should be simple and plain to a dunce:
'If a man's in a hole you must pass round the hat—
Were he jail-bird or gentleman once'".

And whenever they are not brawling or bousing, the bushmen are depicted as passing round the hat for a friend—as often as not for a foe—in distress. The whole atmosphere is terribly sordid; the fumes of bad liquor reek on every page; we are made intimately familiar with a veritable hell upon earth. Yet all this only serves to bring home the sterling qualities which remain in derelict characters, the unexpected strength of some whose weakness has brought them low, the sneaking goodness of the inly bad. Mr. Lawson has a great gift of pathos, which overshadows even his open sympathy with moral heresies. It is not quâ artist so much as quâ photographer that we commend him to the public attention. Subconsciously he reveals an imperial danger, which must some day occupy the minds of authority. All through his book, he is girding at the rich, the loyal and the law-abiding classes of his colony; he gloats over Australian as opposed to Imperial Federation; and he breathes mysterious threats of eventual rebellion.

"John Ermine of the Yellowstone." By Frederic Remington. London: Macmillan. 1902. 6s.

This is an interesting story of the days when the white men were still struggling against the red in the far West. John Ermine is the name given a white man brought up from infancy among the Crow Indians—how he fell into their hands, and who he really was, is never revealed—and the story is concerned with the struggle

between his racial feelings and his upbringing. As a lad he falls in with a mountain hermit, a hunchbacked white solitary whom the Crows reverence as something of a magician; this man, Crooked Bear, gives Ermine his name (he had been White Weasel to the Indians) teaches him something of the English language and seeks to win him back for his own race. All seems to go well, until Ermine finds the photograph of a white girl and later meets the girl herself. Tragedy was inevitable, though the conventional story writer would no doubt have defied the inevitable and rung down the curtain on the union of Ermine and Katherine Searles. Mr. Remington has done better, and if he saddens us at the close of his story it is in the way in which life itself often saddens us by the annihilation of strength at its time of greatest promise.

"Prophet Peter: a Study in Delusions." By Mayne Lindsay. London: Ward, Lock. 1902. 6s.

It is a surprise to find a novel nowadays following the ruts of George Eliot. Some may shrink from Prophet Peter's long wind or be deterred by his cheap, hideous frontispiece, but those who persevere will find a full measure of interest and no little edification. The genesis of a ranter—by mountebank out of visionary—is convincingly, almost sympathetically pourtrayed; even the aberrations of a Puritan aunt and a self-seeking curate invite tolerance; and the sanest personage is eloquently and appropriately recognised in the person of an Anglican priest. The author has the rare gift of building up female as well as male characters, and we never catch him tripping in an inconsistency. In these days of hurried pot-boilers and sensational scribbles, it is refreshing to find a man, who will take pains over a novel and is at the same time endowed with a wider genius than that of merely taking pains. We consider the conclusion somewhat lame, but we are loth to find fault with a book that as a whole is healthy, original and entertaining.

"Fugitive Anne." By Mrs. Campbell Praed. London: Long. 1902. 6s.

Mrs. Campbell Praed is a practised story-teller and is at her best in tales of Australia. She has a wealth of "local colour" at her disposal and knows how to handle it effectively without becoming tedious. To escape from a hated husband "fugitive Anne" disguised as a Lascar runs away into the Bush accompanied only by a black boy who has been her servant. Here she meets with many thrilling adventures and only escapes an awful fate at the hands of a cannibal tribe by persuading them that she is a goddess. How she is finally rescued by a man who loves her and how she is freed from her brutal husband and finishes up in the last chapter quite peacefully and happily after all her "fugitiveness" we must leave the reader to unravel. In style and matter Mrs. Campbell Praed never quite reaches distinction, but her books are generally pleasant and always picturesque.

"A Woman and a Creed." By H. Garton Sargent. London: Blackwood. 1902. 6s.

In reading this harmless book, the thought occurs to one that, if all the Netherlandish Lutherans in the year of grace 1565 were as quarrelsome and as pompous and as stilted in their language as the characters here depicted, it is no wonder that the Papists pursued them with fire and sword and, to the best of their ability, exterminated such a disagreeable race. Local colour, which is so strikingly vivid in Holland, is noticeably absent from this novel.

"M. d'Haricot." Translated from the original French by J. Storer Clouston. London: Blackwood. 1902. 6s.

This is a most delightful book and really funny. Mr. Clouston (whom we suspect of inventing the "original French") narrates the absurd but always ingenious and amusing adventures of a French Royalist on secret service in London. There are admirable touches of satire in his observations on English life and customs, and M. d'Haricot with his ready wit, his touching naïveté, and his gracious manner, is quite charming.

THE FEBRUARY REVIEWS.

Two extremely interesting papers, which form rather amusing commentaries on each other, deal with the crisis in Morocco. In the "Fortnightly", Mr. A. J. Dawson gives a picturesque account of this "abundantly fertile" and "richly endowed" land, so far "unravaged by the miner and no more than idly coaxed and cozened by the agriculturist. As the granary of some overcrowded European country, it were hard to find the equal of Morocco. Gold, silver, antimony, copper, iron, these are among many treasures which Sunset Land is known to hold in her lap". He attributes the insurrection in Morocco in large measure to the dangerous indiscretions of various European travellers and adventurers, whose influence with the Sultan made for Western civilisation and menaced the future of certain corrupt officials. Among the European companions of the Sultan whose presence offended orthodox Moors was Mr. Walter B. Harris. Mr. Dawson says pleasant things of Mr. Harris personally, but seems convinced that if Mr. Harris had not been a resident at the Moorish Court the Sultan would not have had to face rebellion. Mr. Harris has denied responsibility in the columns of the "Times", and in the pages of the "National Review" takes credit for having called attention eighteen months ago to the fact that the Sultan's propensity for everything European might lead him into troubled waters. The Sultan's leaning towards Europeans, Mr. Harris explains on the ground of the solitude of a Moorish sovereign's life and the rigorous laws of etiquette and tradition which could be relaxed only in European society. His progressive ideas rightly or wrongly were laid at the door of his European friends. Mr. S. L. Bensusan in the "Contemporary" varies the explanation. He traces the rebellion largely to French intrigue. France next to the Moors themselves, he says, has the greatest claim on Morocco, and he suggests that the rising of Bu Hamara is in part an expression of French disapproval of the reforms attempted by Mulai Abdel-Aziz at British instigation. Mr. Bensusan thinks certain facts point to the existence of an understanding between Great Britain and Germany, and it is perhaps almost remarkable that some of the opponents of their co-operation in Venezuela have not discovered that in Morocco they are responsible for all that has happened. Mr. Sydney Brooks' article in the "Fortnightly" on the Venezuelan imbroglio is little more than a vigorous echo of prevailing prejudices. He says that by permitting Germany to act with us we tainted our own case and saved her, as it seems to him, "with needless generosity from the tremendous rebuff that any attempt to prosecute her claims single-handed would have brought down upon her". Yet a few sentences before he had explained that the strictest interpretation ever given to the Monroe Doctrine could not bring the measures adopted by the allies against Venezuela within the category of forbidden things. We do not quite see how to reconcile the two statements. His view of the Monroe Doctrine is pretty much that of Captain Mahan in a long article in the "National Review", though Captain Mahan excuses himself from any attempt to "cage" the "free spirit" of the Monroe Doctrine "within the bars of a definition". All the same he lays down the general principle which guides the United States in regard to South America. "Not to invade the rights of an American State is to the United States an obligation with the force of law; to permit no European State to infringe them is a matter of policy; but as she will not acquiesce in any assault upon their independence or territorial integrity, so she will not countenance by her support any shirking of their international responsibility."

In an article on "Our Changing Constitution: the King in Council" in the "Nineteenth Century" Mr. Sidney Low follows up the idea of an article which he contributed to the same pages eight years ago. His object is to show that a Ministry is little better than an oligarchy which carries measures and does pretty much what it pleases until it loses its majority in the House of Commons. He says that a council of nineteen or twenty is obviously too large for efficient executive functions and tends to become a debating society. Therefore the Government resolves itself into a sub-committee of three or four who lay down the lines of policy. As in Mr. Low's opinion this committee is irresponsible, he is inclined to support the view that the constitutional theory of Government by the King in Council might well become more of a reality. "An irresponsible Junta, working in the dark, stands in need of restraining, as well as critical, influences of various kinds; and with the proved inability of Parliament to exercise an effective supervision over the Executive, there is not, perhaps, very much danger of a revival of that jealousy of the interference of the Throne with the Cabinet, which was exhibited during the first portion of the late Queen's reign". The two Ministerial offices perhaps which demand the most rigorous control and on which public attention has been chiefly concentrated in the last year or two are the War Office and the Admiralty. Mr. Low strengthens his point by reference to Lord Rosebery's suggestion that Lord Kitchener should be made War Minister without sharing the joint responsibility of the Cabinet. That Lord Kitchener is

the man who is wanted at the War Office is the conclusion at which "A Staff Officer" arrives in "Blackwood's Magazine" after a vigorous onslaught on the War Office and the national strategy or lack of strategy. "A Staff Officer" is scornful of new schemes of army reform and of all committees of national defence. "Why are there no principles in Pall Mall, or at least none but bad ones? Because there is no stability. Men come and go, one Commander-in-Chief with his clan, his friends, flatterers, satellites, and toadies, and then another, belonging to a different school, and surrounded like by like: men who dream of armies, army corps, and the whole gamut of Continental frippery, as though blissfully ignorant of the element by which these islands of ours are still happily surrounded. Not one of our military leaders for the last fifty years appears to have been conversant with the firm and undeviating principles which are bred in the bone of our sailors by long and patient study of the past and just appreciation of the present." The Admiralty, or rather Lord Selborne, fares better at the hands of Mr. Julian S. Corbett in the "Monthly Review". The more he considers the new scheme, "the more does it appear to justify the sense of gravity with which it was received by a bewildered press and the more, it is pleasant to add, does it seem to justify the spontaneous homage it compelled". The reorganisation foreshadowed amounts to a radical and far-reaching revolution, which Mr. Corbett explains in not too obtrusive detail. He holds out a hope that machinery and the necessity of turning executive officers into engineers, will not destroy nor render superfluous the qualities which make the born seaman—qualities which the Briton of all people should be loath to sacrifice. Two articles on the coming Education Bill for London are Dr. Macnamara's to which we have already referred and Mr. Cloudesley Brereton's in the "Fortnightly Review". Mr. Brereton carefully examines the conditions which will have to be considered by the framers of the measure,

(Continued on page 206.)

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and deprecates making "a joint Board, packed with Vestrymen, the educational authority for London", as certain "to parochialise the heart of the Empire". His conclusion is that "in making the County Council the authority for the metropolis, the Government will place the coping stone" on the great edifice of national education which the Act of 1902 has called into existence. With proper organisation, education in London should advance by leaps and bounds.

Among the miscellaneous contributions to the reviews is the "Monthly's" entertaining "Essay on Criticism" in imitation of Pope, and a delicate elegy "Recollections of Solitude" by Mr. Robert Bridges. In "Blackwood's" Mr. C. Hanbury Williams has a very graphic article on crossing from the prairie to the Pacific, full of wonderment at the mountains, glaciers, cataracts and valleys. "We all of us marvelled at the sublime cheek of the human beings who seriously undertook to cut a railway through to British Columbia". In the lighter magazines two articles are devoted to the Rhodes Scholars, Mr. Beach Thomas in "Macmillan's" looking at the question from the Oxford point of view, whilst Prof. George P. Baker in "Cornhill" deals with it as an American. It is curious that whilst Mr. Thomas is inclined to scold Oxford for not taking to the Rhodes' bequests with more enthusiasm, Mr. Baker rather suggests that the scholarships are not what the average American will desire. Personally he hopes that they may do something to restore the study of the classics to its old popularity in America, but on the other hand he seems to think the scholars generally will have an eye to law or business rather than classics or mathematics.

AMERICAN LITERATURE.

The comparative youth of American literature is suggested by the fact that the centenary of the birth of Emerson, the oldest member of the earliest group of American writers of note, will be observed in May of this year, and will be followed by annual anniversaries of kindred associations during the present decade. The Emerson anniversary will be commemorated in various ways—among them the publication of a complete definitive edition of his works. Much has been said about Emerson, but more remains to be said; and a good deal of interesting if not entirely new biographic matter will undoubtedly appear. Here, as in England, there seems to be a genuine interest in biography of a vital and significant kind, and some of the best work of the last six months has been in this field. The *Virginia Edition of Poe*, edited by a Professor in the University of Virginia, is a model of the kind of thoroughness which not only verifies every statement but presents every scrap of work, however unimportant, and reports every fact without reference to its significance. In this edition the text of Poe's work is presented in its integrity and entirety as he left it; and much hitherto uncollected material in the form of letters and criticism has been included. The biography, which fills the first volume, is frank to a degree in presenting the facts in Poe's career, and thoroughly sympathetic with his genius; the most credible and intelligible interpretation of the poet's genius, temperament and character which has appeared. It is somewhat too emphatic and persistent in its affirmation of Poe's extraordinary gifts, which are now almost universally recognised, and the note of provincialism is occasionally indicated in references to Poe's relations with his contemporaries; but the biography is a contribution to American literary history.

Professor George E. Woodberry's *Life of Hawthorne* is, on the other hand, characterised by great restraint of statement. There are places in the narrative where one feels as if the magnitude of the author of *The Scarlet Letter* were not adequately indicated; but, as a whole, the biography is probably the best piece of work of its kind which has come from an American hand. Several interesting studies of Hawthorne have been published by members of his family, and Mr. Henry James wrote a characteristic account of the New England background and of the subtle and elusive genius which was coloured by it; but the account was pallid and inadequate. Professor Woodberry knows New England in its scenery, its temperament and its traditions, and his study of Hawthorne in relation to his environment is admirable in its insight, its feeling for the fundamental influences, its command of facts. Not less admirable is the analysis of the novels; it is not too much to say of this side of Mr. Woodberry's work that it adds a new and highly important chapter to American criticism. This biography is as finely done in point of workmanship as Mr. James' earlier study of Hawthorne, and it is far richer in feeling for the underlying forces in the New England nation, and much deeper in its insight into the secrets of Hawthorne's temperament and inheritance.

Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson is one of the few surviving members of the brilliant group of men who made Boston what is known in this country as "a literary centre" half a century and more ago. An accomplished writer, an ardent reformer in the days when New England was a hotbed

of ethical enthusiasms, a charming personality, Mr. Higginson was well equipped to write the biographies of Longfellow and Whittier. He knew both the poets; he was neighbour to Longfellow for many years, and Whittier lived in a neighbouring town; he was a conspicuous figure in the literary movement in which both poets played leading parts. His studies are sympathetic without sacrifice of critical judgment. In the case of Longfellow some fresh material, drawn from the correspondence of the first Mrs. Longfellow, from what are known as the Harvard College Papers, and from the poet's earlier writings, is presented. These biographies are admirably clear, simple and direct in style.

The novels of the season have included no work of genius, but have disclosed a high average of workmanship. The mechanism of novel-writing has been mastered by a group of Americans, and in those cases in which the story presents no salient points of superiority it is constructed with skill and written with an evident regard for sound favour. In this season, as in every season, fiction of distinction has appeared. Mr. Henry James' *Wings of the Dove* need not be commented upon in this summary of American literary activity during the past six months. It has already been noticed in this Review (17 January). Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich, who is primarily a poet but whose prose is touched with the distinction of perfect lucidity and taste, has published a volume of short stories, *A Sea Turn and Other Matters*, which are delightful reading. The material is slight, but the manner is easy, vivacious and refreshingly natural. Mr. Aldrich's charming humour plays through the book, which has the high quality of keeping its mechanism entirely out of view.

The contrast between Dr. Henry von Dyke's *Ruling Passion*, which was widely read a year ago, and *The Blue Flower*, which appeared in October, could hardly be more striking. The latest collection of stories deals, as its name suggests, with phases of the pursuit of the ideal in life and art, and graphically portrays the temptations, experiences, and sorrows of a pursuit which, even in moments of defeat, is supremely interesting. The symbol of the German Romantics has rarely been interpreted in terms of modern life with so much insight and sympathy.

The social life of the old South has found many reporters and eulogists, but it has never been more delightfully portrayed than in the pages of Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith's story, *The Fortunes of Oliver Horn*; a novel of love and art, with Maryland life before the Civil War as a background, the Civil War as a dramatic incident, and studio life in New York, in the days when the Tile Club included half a dozen painters who have become known on both sides of the Atlantic, as a foreground. The story is full of the old-time feeling for good manners, high standards of personal life, punctilious courtesy and generous good-fellowship. It is saturated with sentiment without a taint of sentimentalism, and has far greater courage of emotion than one finds, as a rule, in contemporary fiction. It is a story of the heart. Mr. Marion Crawford is indefatigable and the list of novels standing to his credit is a very long one. His work shows, however, no signs of flagging interest or exhaustion of inventive power. *Cecilia*, his latest piece of fiction, was reviewed in our issue of 10 January. The transition from Mr. Marion Crawford to Mr. Frank Norris brings out the wide diversity of point of view and manner which is a notable feature of the American novel-writing of the day. Mr. Norris' death a few months ago brought to a premature end a career of unusual promise. His earlier work was disagreeably hard in its realism and the dead level of literary values which it presented; but it was honest and sincere, and there was a touch of original power in it which seemed to promise much. Mr. Norris saw a great prose epic in the range, the complexity, the tremendous economic and social significance of the vast wheat-growing industry and he planned to write the epic in three novels. The first volume, *The Octopus*, we reviewed in our issue of 8 March last year; the second, *The Pit*, which has recently appeared, is a graphic and powerful study of wheat speculation in Chicago; the concluding story was to deal with the distribution of wheat and to describe a famine in some remote community in Europe. The plan was an ambitious one and Mr. Norris was too young a writer to carry it out with the masterful hand which it demanded; he was still too much under the influence of M. Zola to give his work complete individuality. His construction was sometimes at fault, his taste was uncertain and his grasp of his rich materials was sometimes relaxed; but he had real force of imagination, he saw the dramatic possibilities of the life about him, and he gave abundant evidence of the possession of unusual strength and vigour.

Mr. Booth Tarkington, on the other hand, is a writer whose work bears the touch of distinction. It is full of delicate feeling, of a nice sense of the value of accessories, of spirited and finished handling of situations. In *The Gentleman from Indiana* there was a good deal of incident and of sentiment, and the story had the atmosphere of its locality; a country of rich soil, fed by rivers which bring softness and profusion to foliage and flowers; a landscape which has qualities of its own and is as unlike the well-defined beauty of Eastern America as it is unlike the brilliantly lighted plains and peaks of the

further West. This indefinable softness and richness of the country fed by the Ohio river enfolded Mr. Tarkington's story and gave his style a certain charm and ripeness. In *Monsieur Beaucaire* there was something of the grace, the high spirits, the cool audacity of the old comedy. *The Two Vanrevels*, which has been widely read this autumn, is an Indiana story told in the manner of *Monsieur Beaucaire*; hence its charm and the impression of unreality which many readers get from it.

Mr. Richard Harding Davis' *Captain Macklin* is, as we pointed out in our issue of 18 October, 1902, more like a good story of adventure for boys than a novel. *The Confessions of a Wife*, which appeared as a serial in the "Century Magazine" and evoked vigorous comment of various kinds, shows a practised hand, great emotional susceptibility, intense egotism and a high degree of nervous tension. It is a piece of morbid psychology peculiarly American in its feverish eagerness for new experiences, its highly wrought sentimentality, its tendency to hysteria. It is vivid, and at times interesting, but it is unreal, exaggerated and overwrought. It is a study of disordered nerves rather than of feminine passion; and is as unreal in its way as *An Englishwoman's Love Letters*. As an antidote to this neurotic story the season offers nothing better than Mrs. Ruth McEnery Stuart's *Napoleon Jackson*; a "coloured gentleman" who was "marked for rest" before his birth, and who is aptly described in the sub-title as "the gentleman of the Plush Rocker". This story is slight and unpretentious, but it is a little masterpiece; a bit of real life, vitally portrayed, with a vein of natural pathos running through it, and overflowing with spontaneous humour. Mrs. Stuart is one of the small group of American writers who are producing literature.

Among the minor successes of the season must be included Mr. James B. Connolly's collection of short stories of fisherman life *Out of Gloucester*; a book which is full of reality and sincerity; and Mr. Mark du Luther's *The Henchman*, a study of "machine" politics, very faulty in many ways but full of firsthand observation and of very skilful portraiture.

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MESSRS. SOTHEBY, WILKINSON & HODGE will SELL BY AUCTION, at their House, No. 13, Wellington Street, Strand, W.C., on MONDAY, February 16, at 1 o'clock precisely, BOOKS and MANUSCRIPTS, including the Library of the late E. Gambart, Esq., comprising Boccace, *Le Décameron*, 5 vols., 1757; Marguerite de Navarre, *Heptameron Français*, 2 vols., Berne, 1780-81; Labord, *Choix de Chansons*, 4 vols., 1773; Ovide, par l'Abbé Bavier, 4 vols., 1767-71; and other Eighteenth Century French Illustrated Books, chiefly in Contemporary Bindings. Library Editions of the Works of Ainsworth, Dickens, Lever, Scott, Thackeray, &c. Art Catalogues, Books of Prints, &c., the Property of Mrs. Henri Alers Hankey, including Works Illustrated by Rowlandson and Cruikshank; Dr. Doran's Writings, 15 vols.; Brunet, *Manuel du Libraire*, and other Works on Bibliography, Historical and Biographical Literature. Various collections of English and Foreign Views; Lacroix's Antiquarian Publications, and Works on Costume, Fine Arts, &c. The Naval and Military Achievements of Great Britain, Ackermann's Microcosm of London, Boydell's Scenery of Norway, Gerning's *Tour along the Rhine*, Picture of St. Petersburg, and others, with Coloured Plates; Billings' Antiquities of Scotland, Works on Architecture and Antiquities, Lodge, Holbem, and Niel's Portraits, Nuremberg Chronicle, 1493; Foreign Literature, &c.

May be viewed.

Catalogues may be had.

A PORTION OF THE LIBRARY OF CHARLES B. STEVENS, Esq.

MESSRS. SOTHEBY, WILKINSON & HODGE will SELL BY AUCTION, at their House, No. 13, Wellington Street, Strand, W.C., on WEDNESDAY, February 18th, 1903, and Following Day, at 1 o'clock precisely, BOOKS and MANUSCRIPTS, comprising a portion of the Library of Charles B. Stevens, Esq., late of Reading, including Sporting Books: Scrope's *Deer-Stalking and Salmon-Fishing*; Surtees' *Sporting Tales*; Badminton Library, Large Paper, &c.; First Editions of the Writings of Thackeray, Dickens, George Eliot, the Brontës, Charles Kingsley, &c.; Works illustrated by Cruikshank, "Phiz" Leech, Crowquill, and others; A Beckett's *Comic History of England and Rome*, First Editions, and other Books with Coloured Illustrations; the Works of Contemporary Poets and Novelists; Young's *Night Thoughts*, Illustrated by Blake, under, Bewick and Yarrell's Birds and Fishes, and other Works on Natural History and Science. Books of Prints and Books with Woodcut Illustrations, &c., chiefly. Fine Bindings by Riviere, Zaehnsdorf, and others. Other Properties, including Works on Architecture, the Fine Arts, Topography, Incunabula, and other Specimens of Early Printing; Proceedings of the Society of Biblical Archaeology, The Studio, Connoisseur, Americana, &c.

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Mrs. F. A. STEEL'S

Articles in the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Jan. 3.—Side-Lights on the Delhi Durbar.

Jan. 10.—The Average Woman.

Jan. 17.—Mantelpieces and Maids.

Jan. 24.—Eve's Apple.

Jan. 31.—The Handicraft of Cookery.

Feb. 7.—The Babylonian Woman.

* * * As these issues are in constant request, we would point out that if there is any difficulty in obtaining them they will be posted direct from the Office on receipt of 6½d. each.

NEW ZEALAND GOVERNMENT £3 PER CENT. INSCRIBED STOCK.

FURTHER ISSUE OF £1,250,000,

Repayable at Par, 1st April, 1945.

Authorised to be raised under the Acts passed by the New Zealand Parliament, intituled "The Government Advances to Settlers Act, 1894," and the amending Acts thereto, and "The Aid to Public Works and Land Settlement Act, 1902."

First Dividend, being a full Six Months' Interest, payable 1st April, 1903.

Price of Issue £94 10s. per cent.

The Government of New Zealand, having observed the conditions prescribed under the Colonial Stock Act, 1900, as notified in the "London Gazette" of the 21st December, 1900. Trustees may invest in this Stock under the powers of the Trustee Act, 1863, unless expressly forbidden in the instrument creating the Trust.

The GOVERNOR and COMPANY of the BANK OF ENGLAND give notice that, on behalf of the Agents appointed for raising and managing Loans under the above Acts (the Hon. WILLIAM PEMBERTON REEVES and WALTER KENNAWAY, Esq., C.M.G.), they are authorised to receive Applications for £1,250,000 NEW ZEALAND GOVERNMENT £3 per Cent. INSCRIBED STOCK, repayable at par on the 1st April, 1945.

This Stock will be in addition to, and will rank *pari passu* with, the New Zealand £3 per Cent. Stock, 1904, already existing, the Dividends on which are payable half-yearly, on the 1st April and 1st October. The first Dividend on this issue (being a full six months' interest) will be due on the 1st April, 1903.

The Books of the Stock are kept at the Bank of England, where all assignments and transfers are made. Stock may be converted into Stock Certificates, and Stock Certificates re-converted into Stock, at the will of the holder, on payment of the usual fees.

All Transfers and Stock Certificates will be free of Stamp Duty.

Divided Warrants will be transmitted by post, unless otherwise desired. By the Act 40 & 41 Vict. ch. 59, the Revenues of the Colony of New Zealand alone will be liable in respect of this Stock and the Dividends thereon, and the Consolidated Fund of the United Kingdom and the Commissioners of His Majesty's Treasury will not be directly or indirectly liable or responsible for the payment of the Stock or of the Dividends thereon, or for any matter relating thereto.

Applications, which must be accompanied by a deposit of £5 per cent., will be received at the Chief Cashier's Office, Bank of England. In case of partial allotment the balance of the amount paid as deposit will be applied towards the payment of the first instalment. Should there be a surplus after making that payment, such surplus will be refunded by cheque.

Applications may be for the whole or any part of the present issue of Stock in multiples of £100. No allotment will be made of a less amount than £100 Stock.

The dates at which the further payments will be required are as follows:—

On Friday, 27th February, 1903, £19 10s. per cent.;
On Tuesday, 1st April, 1903, £20 per cent.;
On Tuesday, 23rd June, 1903, £25 per cent.;
On Tuesday, 28th July, 1903, £25 per cent.;

but the instalments may be paid in full on or after the 27th February, 1903, under a discount at the rate of £3 per cent. per annum. In case of default in the payment of any instalment at its proper date, the deposit and instalments previously paid will be liable to forfeiture.

Script Certificates to Bearer with Coupon attached for six months' dividend payable 1st April, 1903, will be issued in exchange for the provisional receipts. These Script Certificates to Bearer can be inscribed (in other words, can be converted into Stock), as soon as they have been paid in full.

Applications must be upon the printed forms, which may be obtained at the Chief Cashier's Office, Bank of England, or at any of the Branches of the Bank of England; of Messrs. Mullens, Marshall & Co., 4 Lombard Street, London E.C.; at the Bank of New Zealand (the Bankers to the Government of New Zealand), 2 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.; or at the Office of the Agent-General for New Zealand, 12 Victoria Street, London, S.W.

The List of Applications will be closed on, or before, Thursday, the 19th February, 1903.

Bank of England, London,

13th February, 1903.

A memorandum, prepared by the Agent-General, giving information as to the position of the Colony, may be had of any of the firms mentioned in the Prospectus.

LONDON UNITED TRAMWAYS.

A First Year's Profit of £101,317.

The first ordinary general meeting of the London United Tramways (1902), Limited, was held on Wednesday, at the offices of the Company, 88 High Road, Chiswick, W., Mr. George White, J.P. (the Chairman), presiding.

The Secretary (Mr. W. G. Verdon-Smith) having read the notice convening the meeting and the auditors' report,

The Chairman said : The report of the directors, which you have all received, deals very fully with the present position of the Company ; but the past year has been a somewhat eventful one, and I should like therefore to supplement the information already given you by a few observations. The report speaks of the great progress made in the work of construction, and when it refers to the fact that since the new Company commenced business, 14 months ago, 13 miles of route and 25 miles of single track have been laid down, this hardly conveys the immense amount of work, outside the actual laying of the lines, which has been accomplished. Many miles of cableways have been opened up and finished and cables laid in. Hundreds of posts have been planted, and the whole of the trolley wires affixed, whilst many important works in street improvements have been carried out. This latter not only means the pulling down and removal of dozens of houses and the erection of new boundary walls and making up of pathways ; but when I tell you that our solicitor, Mr. Doggett, and his staff have had to serve notices on hundreds of landowners and acquire the properties, besides carrying through arbitrations and all the attendant proceedings, you will begin to realise the vast amount of work which has been thrown upon every branch of the service, and the satisfactory manner in which it has been carried through. Many of the roads through which we are about to run have been widened and improved almost past recognition. All this means a very heavy charge upon our capital account ; but in most instances we have secured a long term of years before any question of purchase by local authorities can arise, and even when it does, in most of these cases the undertaking would have to be purchased at fair market value—that is, upon the earning capacity. Some of you may perhaps be able to imagine, though hardly to gauge, what this is likely to be, after the development of the Thames Valley, during the next 25 or 30 years. Amongst the many improvements we are carrying out, not the least important is in the Hampton Road, where, from Garrick's Villa for half a mile or more along that road, we are throwing a considerable slice of Bushey Park into the width of roadway, and making a really noble avenue in place of the hitherto narrow roadway. In connection with these alterations it was necessary, as the park is a royal one, to obtain the approval of the King. We first submitted our plans to the Office of Works, and the Chief Commissioner at once recognised what an immense public improvement was obtainable. Many of you know the tall brick wall skirting Bushey Park ; this we proposed to pull down and re-erect some 12 feet back. The Chief Commissioner mentioned the subject to His Majesty, who studied the plans, and quite saw the public advantage of such a widening of the road, but he quickly noticed that it was proposed to re-erect the high wall, and at once said in effect "Why should not advantage be taken of opportunity to give the people a chance of looking into the park as they pass by ? Let the Tramways Company, instead of re-erecting this wall, substitute a really ornamental railing, like that at the Lion Gate at Kew, and I will give the matter my favourable consideration." The Chief Commissioner communicated to us His Majesty's observations, and said that, if we would telegraph the directors' reply on a subsequent day when he was to have another audience, he would obtain his Majesty's decision. Needless to say, we replied we should be only too proud to carry out any wish of His Majesty's, and thereupon the King at once gave his consent. But now comes the most interesting part of this incident. The whole of these communications took place when His Majesty was only just recovering from his serious illness, and so interested was the King in what some persons might have regarded as an unimportant matter that our telegram had to be sent to the Royal yacht at Cowes, where, as you all know, the King was resting. I could not forbear telling you this almost pathetic story ; for it seems to me to illustrate for the thousandth time the kindly and gracious consideration which His Majesty bestows on any matter which appears to affect the welfare, or even the pleasure, of his people. There are, I fear, few amongst us ordinary individuals who at such a time, in such circumstances, would have devoted the same thoughtful solicitude in securing an additional pleasure for others as the opening up of this beautiful park will accomplish for all time. The report speaks of the portions of the lines already opened, and of the satisfactory receipts obtained so far, and it mentions that the remaining portion of the Hampton Court group of lines will be ready for opening at Easter. When this—shall I call it "Royal route" ?—is opened I look forward to its becoming the pleasure line for the whole 5,000,000 or 6,000,000 of London's population. Remember the difficulties which the ordinary Londoner has had to surmount heretofore in order to reach Bushey Park, Hampton Court, and the other beautiful spots in the Thames Valley, and then think of his being able to take an electric car either at Shepherd's Bush or Hammersmith Broadway every two minutes and a half, from the first thing in the morning, and to be able to return at any equally quick interval up to midnight on every day throughout the summer. In my opinion the traffic on many days will only be measured by our capacity to handle it, and on that score you need have no fear. Our arrangements will enable us on any and every day throughout the summer to readily take and bring back 100,000 passengers, and I venture to believe that there will be many days on which our capacity will be taxed. If this is so, then the future of our revenue account would appear to be assured. We took on the lines which were in working last year upwards of £300,000, and carried 36,000,000 of people. We were only able to carry for comparatively short distances, and therefore to secure a small average fare for each passenger ; but when the Hampton Court lines are opened we shall receive 6d. for each through passenger, that is 6d. a mile. It only requires 100,000 passengers there and back 20 days in the course of the 365 to secure the balance of revenue which we estimated in our prospectus. Each Sunday last summer we averaged 150,000 for the day, it is true for shorter distances, but yet this fact is enough to instance the almost boundless possibilities of the traffic we shall have to handle and the moderation of any estimates we have hitherto put forward. Turning to our Parliamentary proceedings of last session, the report will have informed you of the great success which attended our efforts. The authorisation of the lines connecting up Kingston-on-Thames with Wimbledon, Richmond to Hammersmith Bridge via Mortlake and Barnes, and the connecting line from Uxbridge Road to Hammersmith Broadway, cannot fail to add materially to the value of your undertaking ; and if you will only look at your map, you will see that of the millions of passengers arising on the London County Council's new electric lines in South London who want to reach Wimbledon, Kingston, Hampton Court, and the Thames Valley, every one must go over our line. The London County Council's lines finish the county boundary, and they cannot go beyond ; we are in possession

of both roads in Surrey from that point. This traffic will be very large, and is altogether in addition to the traffic which we shall carry direct on over our lines from the West of London. It is satisfactory, too, that we retain, for at least 30 years to come, our lines in Richmond, and have secured Parliamentary sanction, with the full approval of the Corporation, to their conversion and extension as electric tramways. With our electric tramways coming up to either side of the new Kew Bridge, it is obvious that public convenience demands the connecting up of the system over that bridge ; and we have informed the Middlesex and Surrey County Councils that we are quite prepared to carry this out. The treaty we have made with the Middlesex County Council is, of course, valuable to our Company ; but yet the County Council secure the advantage of having one strong Company which is prepared to do all that can be reasonably required in the way of tramway facilities in that important area mentioned in the report. The other subject of importance upon which I will touch is the arrangement made for working in friendly relations with the Underground Electric Railways of London, Limited. From a study of the map you will readily perceive that this Company, controlling, as it does, the Metropolitan District Railway, the Great Northern Piccadilly and Brompton Railway, the Baker Street and Waterloo Railway, and the Charing Cross, Euston and Hampstead Railway, with numerous proposed extensions, will afford to London a very complete underground railway service, and I regard the arrangement, by which passengers over the whole of these railways and our electric tramways will be enabled to secure through facilities and fares, as the most important step ever taken in the interests of the travelling public of London. It goes without saying that it must benefit all the companies concerned, and, seeing that our territory comprises practically all the best residential and pleasure resorts, to the latter of which at some time or other all London wends its way, we certainly shall obtain a great accession of traffic, whilst to have 75 miles of electric tramways as a gathering ground for the railways is an added strength to those undertakings. Our accounts for the past year are very comprehensive, and give every necessary detail. The result, as you see, is a profit of £101,317, enabling us to recommend a final dividend of 8 per cent, per annum, which, with the interim dividend, makes 8 per cent, for the whole year, and to carry forward £4,257 to the next account ; and I venture to submit this as a highly creditable result for the first year, with portions only of our lines in work, and gives promise of an increasingly profitable future. In conclusion, I should like to refer to some changes which will shortly take place. You have gathered from the report that as the Underground Railways Company are now the largest shareholders in the Company, their representatives will join the board. For some time past I have looked forward with an anxious desire to somewhat reducing my own engagements. As you are aware, amongst my other chairmanships is that of the Bristol Tramways Company, with which I have been connected 28 years, and I feel has a first call upon me to stay there. The work involved in the active part I have taken in building up this London United undertaking has been very heavy, and I told my colleagues long ago that, once I saw the Company in an assured position, I should wish to retire. This I can now do with perfect confidence that your interests will not suffer, as I am to be succeeded in the chair by Mr. C. T. Verdes, the chairman of the Underground Consolidated Electric Railways of London, who is also known to you all as one of the most capable chairmen of street railways and tramways that America or London has ever had. Mr. Everard and Mr. Godfrey are also retiring with me, and will be succeeded by Mr. Abbott, who is a director of the Underground Company, and Mr. Spofford, a director of the Metropolitan District Railway Company. Mr. Clifton Robinson, your very able and energetic managing director and engineer, will continue in those same positions to devote himself to your service, whilst my brother, Mr. Samuel White, will also remain on the board, and his long experience in tramway management will be of immense value. The fact that these two gentlemen are still assisting in the development of the undertaking is a guarantee that the same policy which has always proved so successful in connection with the London United Tramways will be continued. As an evidence of the desire of the Underground Railway Company to secure the cordial co-operation of the tramways interest, Mr. Clifton Robinson has, at their invitation, recently been elected a director of the Metropolitan District Railway. Apart from the fact that my firm are, next to the Underground Company and the Imperial Tramways Company, the largest shareholders in the Company, and that my brother will represent nearly £500,000 of capital which the Imperial Tramways Company retains in the Company, I shall have an interest in the Company's future, as I shall continue to be associated with Lord Revelstoke and Mr. Wethered as one of the trustees for the debenture-holders, and whilst I cannot yield up the chairmanship of an undertaking with which I have been connected for years past, and into which I have put the work of some of the best years of my life, without naturally feeling some regret, yet these are considerably modified when I know that you are privileged in having as a board of directors men of such combined knowledge and ability, who will, I have no manner of doubt, have ample opportunities of showing the world that you, the proprietors of the London United Electric Tramways, are possessed of one of the most successful undertakings in the United Kingdom. I now move : "That the directors' report and statement of accounts be received and adopted ; that the payment of the dividend on the Preference shares having been made be, and is hereby, confirmed ; a final dividend of 8 per cent, per annum be paid on the Ordinary shares for the half-year ended December 31 last, making 8 per cent, for the year, and that such dividend be payable on and after the 16th inst."

The motion was seconded by Mr. J. Clifton Robinson, and was carried unanimously.

The Chairman said : Although the Company is a very much larger one than it was formerly, we consider that the directors ought only to be paid the same remuneration as was charged in the accounts of the old Company—namely, £1,000 a year ; but we have not had any general meeting of the shareholders to vote the amount, and therefore the sum was included in the accounts subject to your confirmation. The same remark applies to the debenture-holders' trustees as to their remuneration. In the old Company the debenture-holders' trustees were remunerated by the payment of 50 guineas each a year, and that amount is proposed to be continued.

Mr. Bennett Fitch moved : "That the amount of the directors' fees, included in the accounts for the year 1902, of £1,000 a year, be confirmed, and that that sum be affixed as the future annual remuneration of the board of directors ; that the fee payable to each trustee for the debenture-holders be fixed at 50 guineas per annum ; and that the payment in respect of the year 1902 be confirmed."

The motion, seconded by Mr. J. P. Board, was carried unanimously.

Mr. R. E. Laverton moved, and General Sir Julius Raines seconded, that Mr. Samuel White be re-elected a director of the Company.

Mr. Gentry then proposed the reappointment of Mr. Solomon Hare, F.C.A., as auditor. This was seconded by Mr. J. P. Board, and carried.

An extraordinary general meeting was then held, at which, on the motion of the Chairman, seconded by Mr. J. Clifton Robinson, the following special resolutions

were confirmed:—(1) "That the articles of association be altered in manner following: (a) Article 11. By substituting the sum 1s. for the sum of 2s. 6d. named in such article. (b) Article 67. By omitting the words 'other than the first directors' in the first and second lines of such article. (c) By adding after Article 10 an additional article, 102A, as follows: 'A printed copy of the report, accompanied by the balance-sheet and statement of accounts, shall, at least seven days previous to the general meeting, be delivered or sent by post to the registered address of every member, and two copies of each of these documents shall at the same time be forwarded to the Secretary of the Share and Loan Department, Stock Exchange, London.' (2) "That the Bill now being promoted in Parliament intituled 'A Bill for conferring further powers on the London United Tramways (1901), Limited, for widening and altering roads and acquiring lands in the counties of London, Middlesex, and Surrey, and for other purposes,' be, and the same is hereby, approved, subject to such additions, alterations, and variations as Parliament may think fit to make therein."

A second extraordinary general meeting was then held, when the following resolution was submitted for confirmation: "That the following Bills be, and the same are hereby, approved, subject to such additions, alterations, and variations as Parliament may think fit to make in the said Bills, or any of them: (1) A Bill to empower the Metropolitan District Railway Company to deviate the railway authorised by the Metropolitan District Railway Act, 1897, and to construct other railways, to acquire lands, to lay down electric cables, to raise further capital, to acquire the Hounslow and Metropolitan Railway, and for other purposes. (2) A Bill to empower the Metropolitan District Railway Company to construct railways and works, and for other purposes. (3) A Bill to confer further powers on the Great Northern Piccadilly and Brompton Railway Company, and for other purposes. (4) A Bill to empower the Great Northern Piccadilly and Brompton Railway Company to construct railways and works, and for other purposes."

The Chairman, in moving the resolution, said the Metropolitan District Railway, the Great Northern Piccadilly and Brompton were both seeking for powers this session, and they took advantage of tacking on the necessary clause which was put in Bills for reciprocal working with their tramway line.

This was seconded by Mr. J. Clifton Robinson, and carried.

General Sir Julius Raines, in proposing a vote of thanks to the Chairman and directors, complimented Mr. White on the able manner in which he had presented the affairs of the Company to them, and expressed the regret of the shareholders at his retirement from the board.

Mr. Bennett Fitch seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously.

The Chairman, in acknowledging the compliment, said that the shareholders might rest assured that the business of the Company was now placed in very able hands, and that he had the greatest confidence in the future of the Company.

The proceedings then terminated.

HOLBORN AND FRASCATI, LTD.

THE seventh ordinary general meeting of the Shareholders in Holborn and Frascati, Limited, was held on Monday at the Restaurant Frascati, under the presidency of Mr. Frederick Gordon (Chairman of the Company).

The Secretary (Mr. Arthur G. Chiffieriel) read the notice convening the meeting and also the report of the auditors.

The Chairman said: I beg formally to move: "That the report and accounts of the directors be received, adopted, and approved." Before putting that motion to the meeting, however, I would like to congratulate the shareholders to-day upon the very happy position in which they find themselves, both as regards the strength of the financial position of the Company and also as regards the progress of the business generally. I doubt very much whether any company could show a more satisfactory balance-sheet than that which has now been placed before you, and which you are asked to adopt. When you consider that during the past year we have made a profit of £3,665 17s. 3d. in excess of the profit of any year since the Company came into existence, I think you will admit that that, at any rate, is satisfactory, especially when some companies have had to complain of bad times and adverse circumstances, which, perhaps, have tended to make some establishments of this kind rather less successful in their results than they would otherwise have been. It may be said, "Oh, yes, but you have been laying out money on Frascati; you have extended your premises, and the Company ought to have more business." I quite admit that, and I say that this very addition of profit in a year that was not too good for many places of a similar kind shows that the policy of the directors in laying out that money was the correct one, and that they have been able to bring to you additional business and profit in return for the expenditure incurred. It is very satisfactory, also, to know that, while we recommend a liberal dividend—8 per cent., with a per cent. bonus, or a total distribution of 10 per cent.—we are proposing to place £10,000 to the reserve fund, and to carry forward £6,000 to next year's accounts to which I may add this satisfactory information: that we have on deposit at our bankers at the present moment sufficient money to pay you the balance dividend for the year. That, I think you will agree with me, is a very satisfactory state of things. We have not yet completed the additions to the Frascati. Those of you who take any interest in the establishment, if you will walk round to Hanway Street, will see there is still something to be done. In addition to providing increased accommodation for the larger business being done we have also been able to afford very much better accommodation for the kitchens, and for the other working departments of the establishment, and that is a matter which must not be lost sight of in these days. I believe that by the time that expenditure is completed you will have here an altogether perfect establishment. I do not think I can add very much to what I have said, because it is useless to attempt to gild refined gold.

Mr. Alfred R. Holland seconded the motion.

Major Isaacs remarked that the year 1902 was, in connection with many businesses—and notably businesses such as that of this company—anything but a satisfactory year. The Holborn and Frascati was indeed prosperous. A dividend of 8 per cent., with a bonus of 2 per cent., was a very satisfactory return, particularly to shareholders who came in at the beginning. If the directors had a little surprise in store for the shareholders, he would urge them to keep it to themselves for as short a time as possible. Personally, he would not be at all disposed to accept a bonus at the rate of 3 per cent. or 4 per cent. if the directors felt inclined to make such a payment.

The Chairman said if he was spared to meet them again at this time next year, he thought they would have something put before them which will give them a little advantage out of the increased revenue.

The motion was carried unanimously.

The Chairman then proposed a vote of thanks to the managing directors, and this having been seconded and agreed to, votes of thanks to the managers and employees, and to the Chairman and directors, closed the proceedings.

PALACE HOTEL.

THE seventh annual general meeting of the shareholders of the Palace Hotel, Limited, was held on Wednesday at the Royal Palace Hotel, Kensington, Mr. T. Ernest Folden (Chairman of the Company) presiding.

The Secretary (Mr. J. Ewan Spalding) read the notice convening the meeting and also the auditors' report.

The Chairman, in moving the acceptance of the directors' report and balance sheet, pointed out that the hotel receipts in 1902 were £61,350, and during the period under review £53,781. The cost of provisions amounted to £38,645, leaving a balance of £15,135, to which is added the balance brought forward from the previous year, £2,004, making a total of £17,139. The directors have applied this balance as follows:—Transfer to maintenance account, £4,000; in payment of debenture interest, £5,000; interest to bankers, £39; and in payment of preference dividend for the year to August 31, 1902, £5,503, making a total of £14,539, leaving the sum of £2,600. The directors were extremely sorry that these figures will not admit of their paying an ordinary dividend; but it would be seen they were carrying forward a substantial sum. The Chairman continued: There are several reasons why we are not able to declare an ordinary dividend. At the beginning of the year, as you all know, we were suffering from a scare of smallpox, which prevented a great many people coming up to town from the country to reside in your hotel. Therefore the year commenced very badly, and smallpox, as you may have noticed, has accounted for a great many dividends of hotel companies falling off. We had only just got over the smallpox trouble when we were met with the terrible misfortune of the King's illness. We were all looking forward with great pleasure to, and were expecting a great deal from, his Majesty's Coronation; but that event, unfortunately, had to be postponed, owing to his serious illness. These were matters over which the directors had no control. They affected the business in the very height of the season in a most serious manner. When the Coronation did come along, most of the ladies and gentlemen who were in the habit of staying at West End hotels had gone down to the seaside and other resorts, instead of coming and residing in this and other hotels. As regards the Empress rooms, they had done wonderfully well; and if the hotel business had only kept up to what it had been before, they would have been able to declare an ordinary dividend. They were looking forward to being in a position to make such a distribution next year; but competition was very keen; there were new hotels springing up all round London, and these were all wanting visitors, and, in order to obtain them, were cutting prices right and left. The Gordon hotels were suffering in the same way. They (the Palace Hotel) were trying to meet the competition—in fact, were determined to meet it—and are advertising to a greater extent in the coming year, and in that way hope to build up the business. They had this advantage in the coming year, that they had not anything special coming on, which was a great thing, and they had every hope of getting visitors to the hotel in May, and trust that they will remain up to the end of the season. It was, of course, very easy for the press to criticise, and sometimes press criticisms do good; but, as regards the criticism which appeared in a financial paper the other day, he was sure that the gentleman who wrote it had never been to the Royal Palace Hotel—he must have been thinking of some other establishment. If that writer will only visit the hotel and see what was being done, he was quite certain that he would agree that the hotel was absolutely up to date. He moved: "That the balance sheet and directors' report be received and adopted."

Mr. Eugene Cremetti seconded the resolution.

Mr. Nash asked whether the statement that appeared in one of the financial papers to the effect that when the Company was a little prosperous last year the report was sent out freely to the newspapers, but that this year, when there was no dividend given to the ordinary shareholders, the report was kept back from the papers, was correct.

Mr. Stace suggested that the directors might reduce their fees until the ordinary shareholders received some dividend.

The Chairman, in reply, said that the reports had been sent out to the papers in the same way as they were sent in the previous year. The directors had nothing whatever to hide; they had had a bad year, but they did not desire in any way to conceal the fact. As to reducing their fees, he was quite sure that the directors could not think of taking anything less than the small amount that was fixed by the articles of association.

The resolution was, after further discussion, put to the meeting and carried, with one dissentient.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN GOLD TRUST, LTD.

THE ordinary general meeting was held at the City Terminus Hotel, Cannon Street, E.C., on Monday, the 9th day of February, 1903, Lord Harris presiding.

The Chairman, having referred to the balance-sheet financial position of the Company, which he thought would be considered satisfactory, said: The subject which is now occupying the attention of all interested in the progress of South Africa is that of labour on the mines, and as I did not myself deal with it at the meeting of the Consolidated Goldfields I feel that I am bound to take this opportunity of referring to it. It is scarcely necessary for me to say that it is a matter of enormous importance, not merely to the Transvaal and to those interested in the mines, but to the whole of South Africa. Five-sixths of the exports from South Africa, I believe, consist of minerals, and obviously the more minerals South Africa can export the more goods she can afford to import, and the more business, by this exchange of products, will be done with advantage to the whole of South Africa, and to manufacturers in England who export goods there. The extraction of the gold of the Rand is of world-wide importance, and that it should be worked out as quickly and as economically as possible is not merely of importance to you who are shareholders, but is also of importance to South Africa generally, because that would induce investors to venture their money in mines that have not yet been financed. It is of enormous importance to skilled English working men, because the more coloured labourers we can employ on manual labour the more skilled English workmen we shall require as supervisors. Now the subject can be divided into three heads:—(1) White labour; (2) Indigenous coloured labour; (3) Foreign coloured labour. As regards the first, I think it must be everyone's wish to see the Transvaal populated as largely as possible by Englishmen, and from that point of view I should certainly prefer the English labourer; but for the manual work of the mines—that is to say, the actual digging out of the ore—the white labourer is so expensive at the moment, owing to the high cost of living at Johannesburg, that, if he is to be used, the low-grade mines could not be worked at a profit, and even if the cost of living

was not so high, and if white labour could be utilised in the stopes, it still remains an open question whether he would condescend to do work of that kind when there is coloured labour in the immediate neighbourhood. I believe it is a fact throughout the world that, where coloured labour is to be got, the white labourer will not condescend to do that work. For all these reasons I fear that we cannot expect to see white manual labour in the mines for many years, if ever; but the proportion of skilled white labour to coloured manual labour will constantly increase, and, therefore, you will see how important it is to white skilled labour that the maximum of coloured manual labour should be employed; and you may be sure that we shall do our best to employ all the white labour possible, and to show our goodwill in this respect we are making every effort to resume operations at once on the Jupiter and Simmer West Mines with skilled white labour and machine-drills and a small number of natives, and we propose, if we find this course justified by results, to follow on with the South Rose Deep and South Geldenhuys Deep when the head-gears are completed. Turning to coloured indigenous labour, by which I mean African, I cannot believe that it is impossible in the course of time for Africa to be able to supply the whole of our demands. We want, in the course of the next five years, some 300,000 hands for manual labour. It seems to me utterly ridiculous to suppose that a huge Continent like Africa should be unable to supply that number; but undoubtedly those portions of Africa to which there is at present easy access do not seem able to satisfy our demands. If supplies are not forthcoming immediately, I submit that the matter is of such urgent importance that there should not be hesitation in obtaining labour from elsewhere in the world. Now I pass to the third point, that of coloured labour imported from outside of Africa, and that appears to be covered by either East Indian labour or Chinese. As regards the first, I have not seen any serious objection taken to the importation of such under probably somewhat similar terms and conditions to those which have been in use for many years between the East and West Indies. As regards Chinese labour, it has been contended that this is impossible, that England would not stand it, and that the other British Colonies would not stand it, and that therefore South Africa, even if she wanted it, must go without. I do deprecate this style of argument. It seems to me that if the immediate supply of labour is, in the minds of the Colonists of South Africa, so important that they are prepared to accept Asiatic, including Chinese, labour, it is a matter for them to settle, and for them rather than the rest of the Empire to approve, and I should hope that if our Government were of the same opinion they would not hesitate to say so. It is, I am sure, to many of those who have travelled in the Far East rather curious, this racial antipathy to the Chinese; if you travel in the Far East you will find the Chinaman everywhere regarded as a more reliable workman than any of the other races in the Far East; for instance, I do not think that anyone who knows the two races would for a moment compare the Ma'yas for reliability with the Chinese, and yet the Malays have been allowed to enter South Africa, have settled there, and are to be found there in large numbers, and, I have no doubt, have done useful work. However, we have got to accept the fact that there is this racial antipathy; it has displayed itself in the Western States of America and in our Australian Colonies, but, bear in mind, not until the Chinaman had first done a great deal of most useful work; it was after he had done that, that both of these countries took steps to prevent any further invasion of their coasts by Chinamen. Now, I venture to suggest that if it is admitted that large supplies of labour are urgently necessary on the Rand, and if supplies from elsewhere do not appear to be forthcoming in such volume or as quickly as is desirable in the interests of all shareholders, taxpayers, and traders—it is possible for South Africa to avoid the mistakes made in Western America and in Australia, and to take advantage of Chinese labour under such conditions as would not compare with those which arose in America and Australia, and compelled the citizens of those countries to prevent any further immigration of Chinese there. It seems to me that it would be perfectly simple to make regulations, to the satisfaction, of course, of the Chinese authorities, as regards their comfort in traveling to and in the country, and their residence and employment there, which should secure that the immigrants should be engaged for a particular class of work only, and that if unable or unwilling to do that, and anyhow at the end of their term of contract, they should return home. They would have to carry a pass with them, which would secure their not avoiding their employment and attempting to settle down in the country. I claim that the mining Companies are doing all they can to keep the industry not merely active, but also progressive; that we have accepted—so far as we were entitled to speak—the burdens of taxation which the British Cabinet has imposed on the Transvaal; and that in return we are entitled to expect and to receive from the British Government all the assistance in their power.

The Chairman then proposed the declaration of a dividend of 5s. per share, and a bonus of 5s. per share (both free of income-tax) on the Ordinary Shares. Lord Verulam seconded the motion, and it was carried unanimously.

BOVRIL, LIMITED.

THE sixth annual general meeting of Bovril, Limited, was held on Tuesday, at the Company's offices, 150-166, Old Street, E.C., Viscount Duncannon, C.V.O., C.B. (the Chairman of the Company), presiding.

The Secretary (Mr. William A. Harris) having read the notice convening the meeting and the report of the auditors,

The Chairman said he had pleasure in meeting the shareholders again in their own handsome premises, and was glad that the report they held in their hands showed that their business continued to expand. This was a healthy sign in any enterprise, and was one for which the directors and staff felt that they could take some credit. There were, however, matters over which the management had no control, and the principal difficulty was the increased price of horned cattle, owing to the prolonged drought in Australia. The effects of a calamity such as had befallen Australia did not pass away in a year, or even in two or three years; and the directors had therefore thought it prudent to lay in a very large stock of raw material. To enable the Company to control a still larger stock, and to be in a position to exploit fresh sources of supply, the board also advocated the formation of the new Company referred to in their report. War orders were not large during 1902, and resales of all surplus stores in South Africa at the close of the war had a tendency somewhat to diminish the Company's colonial trade. The shareholders would appreciate the honour done to the Company by the Royal Warrant granted to them by His Majesty. Dealing with the accounts, he stated that the item in the balance-sheet of "creditors for other loans" represented the sum owing by the Company to Mr. J. Lawson Johnston at the time of his decease for cash lent by him. The funds released by the transference of stocks of material to the new Company would enable the directors to deal with these loans. The dividend on the shares in the new Company would be at the rate of 5s. per cent. per annum, and it was open for any shareholder to obtain an allotment in proportion

to his holding of shares in the Bovril Company. The net profit was £127,456, which would have been over £200,000 if the price of Australian cattle had been as favourable to them as when the Company was formed. At the close of the six years of their existence they found themselves with a business larger than ever, and during these few years they had earned profits amounting in round figures to £900,000, though the price of ox flesh had been against them. Further, they had given employment to thousands at home and in the colonies. Since the new Licensing Act came into force their bar trade had increased, and the sales of Bovril would also be benefited by the advent of tea shops and refreshment places. The directors were just as anxious as any deferred shareholder could be to make larger distributions on the deferred shares, but on the board lay the responsibility of carrying on this great business, and neither the reserve nor the balance carried forward must be encroached on. The Chairman went on to speak of the remarkable extension of the Company's trade with infirmaries and other public institutions. As compared with the same period of 1902, the sales for 1903 up to date showed an increase of almost 22 per cent. He then moved: "That the report and accounts for the year ended December 31, 1902, be, and the same are hereby, approved and adopted by this meeting, and that after the fixed rates of dividend have been paid on the preference and ordinary shares for the half-year ended December 31, 1902, a dividend at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on the deferred shares, as recommended by the directors, be, and the same is hereby, sanctioned—all dividends subject to income-tax."

Mr. Andrew Walker (managing director) seconded the motion.

Mr. Blatch asked what the reserve fund was invested in, and whether it would not be possible to reduce the capital of the Company by investing a portion of it, at all events, in the purchase of the cumulative seven per cent. ordinary shares. By so doing they would improve the present rather unfair position of the deferred shareholders.

The Chairman, in reply, said the reserve was invested in the business. He was very much obliged to the shareholder for his suggestion; but, unfortunately, it was not legal to purchase shares of their own Company.

The resolution, after some discussion, was carried with one dissentient.

The Chairman next moved the following resolutions: (1) "That the draft deed of covenant submitted to this meeting, and expressed to be made between Bovril, Limited, of the one part, and a proposed Company of the other part, be, and the same is hereby, approved, and that the directors be, and they are hereby, authorised, so soon as the said proposed Company shall have been incorporated, to execute a deed of covenant in the terms of the said draft, and to carry the same into effect, with such (if any) modifications as they think expedient." (2) "That in the event of the proposed Company, when incorporated, agreeing to issue to this Company, or in its nominees, 10,000 of the preference shares referred to in the said draft, and of the execution of such a deed of covenant as aforesaid, the directors of Bovril, Limited, shall be, and are hereby, directed to offer to each of the shareholders in Bovril, Limited (with the benefit of, and subject to, the stipulations contained in such deed of covenant), at par, one of such shares in respect of each 200 shares in Bovril, Limited, held by him, upon such terms as to the time of acceptance of such offer and otherwise as the directors of Bovril, Limited, may think fit."

Mr. Bertram Straus seconded the resolutions, which were carried unanimously.

Mr. George Lawson Johnston (Vice-chairman) said he would like to say a few words as to the value of its preference shares as an investment. The dividend at the rate of 5s. per cent. on the new issue, which was guaranteed by Bovril, amounted to £28,000, while the profits of Bovril on an average were nearly £150,000 a year, so that the dividend was covered five times over. The dividend was guaranteed until Bovril purchased the shares six years hence. Several shareholders complained of the small dividend on the deferred shares, but only one voted against the adoption of the report.

A vote of thanks was accorded the Chairman, on the motion of Mr. Carter, seconded by Mr. Studd, and the proceedings terminated.

ROBINSON GOLD MINING COMPANY, LIMITED.

NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Thirteenth Ordinary General Meeting of Shareholders will be held in the Board Room of Exploration Buildings, Johannesburg, on Tuesday, 31st March, 1903, at noon, for the following business:—

1. To receive and consider the Balance Sheet and Profit and Loss and Revenue Accounts for the year ended 31st December, 1902, and the Reports of the Directors and Auditors.
2. To elect a Director in place of Sir James Percy Fitzpatrick, who retires by rotation, but who is eligible and offers himself for re-election.
3. To elect two Auditors in the place of Messrs. Andersson & Co. and Mr. H. J. Macrae, who retire, but are eligible and offer themselves for re-election, and to fix their remuneration for the past audit.
4. To transact General Business.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 24th to the 31st March, 1903, both days inclusive.

Holders of Share Warrants to Bearer wishing to be present or represented at the Meeting must deposit their Share Warrants at the places and within the times mentioned below:—

- (a) At the Head Office of the Company in Johannesburg at least 24 hours before the time appointed for the holding of the Meeting.
- (b) At the London Office of the Company, 120 Bishopsgate Street Within, E.C., at least 30 days before the date appointed for the holding of the Meeting.
- (c) At the Banque de Paris et des Pays Bas, 3 Rue d'Antin, Paris, at least 30 days before the date appointed for the holding of the Meeting.

By Order, ANDREW MOIR (London Secretary).
London Office, 120 Bishopsgate Street Within, E.C. (10th Feb., 1903).

NOTICES.

The Terms of Subscription to the SATURDAY REVIEW are:—

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THE WOLHUTER GOLD MINES, LIMITED.

DIRECTORS' REPORT

For the Financial Year ended October 31, 1902.

To the Shareholders,

THE WOLHUTER GOLD MINES, LIMITED.

GENTLEMEN.—Although the last report submitted to you covered the period to October 31, 1901, your directors were compelled, through circumstances beyond their control, to delay the holding of the fourth general meeting of shareholders until April 15, 1902. At such meeting your information was brought up to that date, and consequently you are already conversant with the operations of the Company during the earlier part of the financial year under review. The report now submitted is accompanied by the reports of the acting-consulting engineer and the manager, and the financial statements made up to October 31, 1902.

PROPERTY.

There has been no change during the year in the Company's property holding, which remains as follows:—

Mijnpachts and Claims,	equal in area to 163.0264 claims
Bewaarplaatsen and Water Rights, „ „	16.4465 „
	179.4729 claims

MINING OPERATIONS.

DEEP LEVEL SHAFT.—The reports of the acting-consulting engineer and manager deal fully with the work accomplished during the period under consideration. The inadequate supply of native labour has not yet permitted of the unwatering of the Mijnpacht portion of the mine, nor of the resumption of milling operations. All efforts have therefore been centred on the sinking of the Deep Level Shaft and the development of that portion of the mine. The unwatering of the Deep Level Shaft was commenced in June, 1901, and the erection of the necessary plant taken in hand, but a considerable time was occupied in clearing the shaft, below the 10th Level, of the débris which had accumulated. Actual sinking was commenced in May last; but owing to the conditions then existing, progress was not of a satisfactory nature. In June machine drills were used; and during the month of July the employment of white unskilled labour was introduced. Through the employment of this class of labour costs have been higher than they would have been with the use of natives; but as the work could not have been undertaken in any other manner, the results obtained may be regarded as having entirely justified the experiment. During the months of August, September and October, 1902, 565 feet were sunk, giving an average of 188.3 feet per month, and constituting a shaft-sinking record for the Rand for incline shaft-sinking. 2,623 feet have been driven, sunk, and cross-cut on the Main Reef Leader and the South Reef.

ORE RESERVES.—The development of the Deep Level Shaft has added materially to the ore reserves, which at the end of the financial year amounted to 295,599 tons. Of this tonnage 261,440 tons represents the very satisfactory average assay value of 11 dwt., over a stoping width of 57 inches. Your acting-consulting engineer advises that sinking in the Deep Level Shaft be stopped 50 feet below the 16th Level, whereupon all work will be centred upon the further development of the vertical shaft, the unwatering of the mine on the Mijnpacht portion of the property, and upon the general overhauling of the plant preparatory to the re-start of milling operations, to be undertaken so soon as a sufficient supply of native labour will admit of their resumption.

FINANCIAL.—The Appropriation Account submitted may be summarised in the following manner—viz. :

Credit Balance from October 31, 1901 £42,337 10 7
Interest on fixed deposits 380 3 6
Sundry Revenue 190 19 0
Less—Depreciation	... £18,861 1 2
Expenditure to May 31, 1902	15,645 6 9
Expenditure to October 31, 1902	7,132 16 3
Rand Native Labour Shares written off	... 245 0 0
Auditors' fees for three years ended October 31, 1902	... 420 0 0
Balance carried forward	... 604 8 11
	£42,908 13 1 £42,908 13 1

CAPITAL EXPENDITURE.—During the year the following amounts were expended under this head:—

Buildings £1,526 12 0
Machinery and Plant 6,240 3 7
Deep Level Development 15,916 4 1
Main Vertical Shaft 18,616 9 10
Railway Rolling Stock 273 2 9
Live Stock, Vehicles, Harness 222 0 6
Witwatersrand Native Labour Association Shares, &c.	548 2 0
Less—	£43,342 14 9
Depreciation £18,861 1 2
Rand Native Labour Association Shares written off	... 245 0 0
	19,106 1 2
	£24,236 13 7

On October 31, 1901, there remained a balance of £42,337 10s. 7d. to the credit of the appropriation account, which, with the balance of £30,782 5s. of the £105,000 realised by the sale of claims, gave a total of £73,119 15s. 7d. During the past year the total expenditure has been £65,969 15s. 3d., leaving a credit of £7,150 0s. 4d., represented by the balance of liquid assets over liabilities.

GOLD COMMANDEERED.

In their last report your directors informed you, in connection with the test case brought before the Court of Appeal, that judgment had been given against the Insurance Companies, but that an appeal had been noted. Since that date the judgment has been confirmed by the House of Lords, and consequently your Company received the amount of its claim in November last. The amount representing the claim had been invested in War Stock, and, as dividends have accrued on the same, there will be a small surplus over and above the amount appearing in the balance sheet.

CLAIM LICENCES.

A claim has been lodged for the refund of the Government's share of the claim licences paid by the Company for the period of the war, during which period no beneficial occupation was enjoyed, such claim amounting to £322 17s. 6d.

DIRECTORATE.

On the resignation of Mr. H. J. King, Mr. J. G. Hamilton was appointed a director of the Company, and this appointment will be submitted for your confirmation. In terms of the Company's Articles of Association all your directors retire from office, but, being eligible, they offer themselves for re-election. The retiring directors are: Messrs. C. S. Goldmann, J. G. Hamilton, J. Berlein, J. G. Currey, F. Drake, R. W. Schumacher, F. M. Wolhuter, W. T. Graham, and Sir George Farrar.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

You will be asked to pass the customary resolution providing for the special remuneration of the Finance Committee of your Board.

AUDITORS.

The retiring Auditors are Messrs. G. Hesse and A. Eckart-Beckmann. In the absence of Mr. G. Hesse on leave, his duties have been completed by Mr. H. J. Macrae, who has signed the Financial Statements on his behalf. The retiring Auditors are eligible and offer themselves for re-election. You will be asked to appoint Auditors for the current year, and to fix the remuneration for past services.—We are, Gentlemen, obediently yours,

W. ADYE, Acting Chairman.
J. G. CURREY,
W. T. GRAHAM,
H. D. SOLOMON,
S. C. BLACK,
FRANCIS DRAKE,
H. C. BOVD,
W. H. DAWE,
Directors.

Johannesburg, December 17, 1902.

THE WOLHUTER GOLD MINES, LIMITED

(continued).

BALANCE-SHEET, OCTOBER 31, 1902.

DR.	LIABILITIES.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
To Capital—215,000 Shares of £4 each, fully paid...	860,000 0 0		
Meyer and Charlton Claim Account—			
Amount received from sale of 7,9685 Claims...	105,000 0 0		
Less expended on Capital Account ...	98,454 8 7		
Sundry Creditors—	6,545 11 5		
Due to Contractors ...	41 17 2		
Merchants' Current Accounts			
Outstanding ...	2,635 17 11		
Sundry Accounts ...	364 11 1		
Standard Bank—Overdraft Current Account ...	26,454 15 10		
Balance—Appropriation Account...	604 8 11		
	£896,647 2 4		
CR.	ASSETS.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
By Property—			
Mining Claims, Mynpachts, and Water-Rights ...	611,151 18 10		
Less Received from Meyer and Charlton Gold Mining Co. for sale of 7,9685 Claims ...	105,000 0 0		
	506,151 18 10		
Property Realisation Account—			
Amount received as per contra ...	105,000 0 0		
Less Expended on Capital Account ...	98,454 8 7		
	6,545 11 5		
Buildings ...	21,990 6 11		
Machinery and Plant ...	114,541 16 2		
Cyanide Plant ...	10,597 10 7		
Slimes Plant ...	10,692 6 10		
Dams and Reservoirs ...	8,387 0 2		
	166,209 0 8		
Mine Development...	74,755 5 7		
Deep Level Development ...	35,111 2 7		
Main Vertical Shaft ...	34,106 13 5		
East Incline Shaft ...	13,537 10 9		
Main Incline Shaft...	15,436 14 9		
	172,947 7 1		
Railway Coal Siding ...	3,320 1 1		
Share in Railway Rolling Stock ...	2,798 2 11		
Surface Fencing ...	88 0 0		
	6,206 4 0		
Live Stock, Vehicles and Harness	166 10 5		
Office Furniture ...	225 5 7		
	391 16 0		
Witwatersrand Native Labour Association Shares—406 Shares, 2s. paid and 2s. deposit for boys ...	548 2 0		
Wierfontein Syndicate, Limited ...	1,000 0 0		
	1,548 2 0		
Bearer Share Warrants ...	796 5 6		
Claim Licences and Gold Insurance (paid in advance) ...	141 14 4		
Sundry Debtors ...	885 13 7		
Stores on hand ...	6,880 11 2		
	8,704 4 7		
Gold Commandeered and Charges	7,051 4 9		
Cash—At Standard Bank, Fixed Deposit ...	20,000 0 0		
At Mine Office ...	815 11 8		
At London Office ...	76 1 4		
	20,891 13 0		
	£896,647 2 4		

APPROPRIATION ACCOUNT TO OCTOBER 31, 1902.

DR.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
To Depreciation—		
Buildings ...	3,052 14 2	
Machinery and Plant ...	12,228 13 0	
Cyanide Plant ...	1,177 10 0	
Slimes Plant ...	1,188 0 9	
Slimes Dams ...	733 8 10	
Railway Coal Siding ...	368 17 11	
Furniture ...	56 6 5	
Live Stock, Vehicles, &c. ...	55 10 1	
Further Expenditure during War Period—viz., from November 1, 1901, to May 31, 1902—		18,861 1 2
Retention Pay, Mine Guard's Regimental Pay, Mines Fund, Mine Defence ...	664 8 0	
Unwatering Shaft ...	419 16 7	
Machinery and General Maintenance ...	9,937 14 3	
Stores and Live Stock Commandeered and Stores Deficiencies ...	1,862 3 7	
Charges, including Secretary's Salary, Directors' Fees, London Office and Paris Agency, Stationery, Printing, Advertising, Cables, Telegrams, Postages, Fire Insurance, Claim Licences, &c. ...	2,761 4 4	
Charges for period from June 1, 1902, to October 31, 1902—		15,645 6 9
Secretary's Salary and Directors' Fees, London Office and Paris Agency, Stationery, Cables, Telegrams, and Postages ...	1,233 18 1	
General Maintenance and Native Passes ...	4,372 9 7	
Repairs to Crusher and Mill ...	660 7 8	
Claim Licences, Fire Insurance, Legal Expenses, Benefit Society, &c. ...	519 19 6	
Exchange and Commission, Rent and General Charges ...	346 1 5	
Rand Native Labour Association, Shares written off ...	7,132 16 3	
Auditors' Fees to October 31, 1901	245 0 0	
Balance ...	420 0 0	
	604 8 11	
	£42,908 13 1	
CR.	£ s. d.	
By Balance brought forward from October 31, 1901 ...	42,337 10 7	
Interest on Fixed Deposits, &c. ...	380 3 6	
Rent and Sundry Revenue ...	190 19 0	
	£42,908 13 1	
H. G. L. PANCHAUD, Secretary.		
W. ADYE, Acting Chairman.		
J. G. CURREY,		
W. T. GRAHAM, } Directors.		
We hereby certify that we have examined the books and vouchers of the Wolhuter Gold Mines, Limited, for the year ended 31st October, 1902, and that the Balance-sheet and Appropriation Account represent a true and correct statement of the Company's affairs on that date.		
A. ECKART-BECKMANN,		Auditors.
H. J. MACRAE, Incorporated Accountant,		
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Messrs. LONGMANS & CO.'s LIST.

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NOTHING has been more notable in the activities of connoisseurship during the last decade than the renewed attention given to drawings by Old Masters, more particularly the Italian. As late as Sir Thomas Lawrence's time the painters, as well as the collectors of England, to go no further afield, prided themselves on their interest in these works, and sometimes strained their resources to become possessors of them. The modern movement in painting supervened, and threw this interest into the background. In our own time the writings of Morelli have played a great part in bringing these drawings to the front again, because he laid so much stress on the superiority of the evidence contained in them for the authentic hand of artists that is often obscured by the decay, cleaning or repainting of pictures. The result has been a fresh study of drawings as evidence, and, what was impossible at an earlier date, their reproduction in very nearly facsimile form and their diffusion in this shape among students who might never have had access to widely scattered or private collections. One can foresee that the result, in a short time, of this closer study, will be some tempering of the readiness to accept the drawings as a less slippery foundation than the pictures. It is true that they have not suffered "restoration" in the same systematic and abominable way as the contents of many picture galleries, nor to the same extent been imitated by the copyist and forger. But they have certainly not escaped from either process. Dealers and collectors have succumbed to the temptation to strengthen rubbed or faint lines, and copies or forgeries are common enough. What is more, to reason that when a drawing and a picture of the same subject exist, the drawing is necessarily or even probably the earlier and original is quite fallacious. In a time when there were no photographs artists made sketches and memoranda more than they do now from pictures: Rubens, Vandyck, Reynolds are among the well-known examples of this practice, and it can be traced in earlier times and among artists contemporary with the works they copied. A drawing therefore, may be closely contemporary with a picture, and closely resemble it in style, and yet be a copy from it and not a study for it. An instance where such a question arises is the drawing published in the volume under review which has been used by Dr. Richter to support a theory that Mantegna worked, in his San Zeno altarpiece, from a sketch by John Bellini, a likeness to whose earlier work Dr. Richter thought was traceable in the drawing. But, as Mr. Strong points out, it is more probable that this drawing (32) is a free variation after the picture. In any case, it is a feeble piece of work, as may be seen by examining the hands. I will make bold to attack a drawing which Mr. Strong leaves unquestioned. It has been regarded as one of the treasures of the Chatsworth collection, the famous "Battle of the Tritons" of Mantegna. I do not believe that any artist who carefully looked at this would pass it as the work of Mantegna himself. The drawing of the arms of the various figures is jerky and clumsy, and looks like unskilful inking of a tracing. If ever there was Mantegna here, it has been overlaid. Other versions of the drawing, I believe, exist. There are some other examples that are difficult to swallow. I may instance the large drawing of a head and bust which Mr. Strong assigns to Bronzino. The general aspect of this drawing is that of a modern school-copy, of the kind, to be exact, made by our grandmothers in the old-fashioned drawing schools. Whatever its date, it is timid student's work.

These two examples might convey the impression that Mr. Strong is over-lenient in accepting traditional attributions. That is by no means the case.

He applies his wide knowledge of history and style to try the case of each judicially, and sometimes errs by severity. Thus his doubt of the charming Raphael, "Madonna and Child with Saints", (15) is surely over-cautious. On the other hand he is too kind to the little drawing No. 61, which has little right to so great a name, and Nos. 7 ("S. Paul") 19, "Iphigeneia" and 49 "Mother and Child" might well be queried more vigorously. As to 43, the study for one of Pinturicchio's paintings in the library at Siena, the title seems at odds with the conclusions of the preface, for the former gives it to Raphael, the latter to Pinturicchio. If Pinturicchio is to be judged from the Venice sketch book, I should say this drawing is many points above him. The heads are extraordinarily delicate and expressive. The "Leo X." (40) is huge, and outrageously emphasised perhaps by a second hand. The sketch for the "Transfiguration" appears to be genuine. I do not propose, however, to follow the learned editor in detail through his discussions of authorship: indeed in the case of various obscurer artists I should have no opinion of any value to offer. I propose rather to ask the question, what is the worth to an artist, of the collection thus published? To the historian it is interesting to weigh evidence even about unimportant works of art, and in the process something of value may be established for the general historical fabric. But for the lover of art, as such, there is a danger of a quite superstitious value being attached to any fragment of drawing labelled "Old Master". A well-known painter made the other day the ironic remark "When I see a drawing in *sanguine* I know that it must be masterly". A drawing may be old and not masterly at all.

Mr. Strong has done a good deal, I think, by his publication of the Pembroke drawings, (recently reviewed in these columns), and now by the present volume, to expose this superstition, though that was hardly his primary object. A collection becomes famous by its possession of one or two masterpieces, and glory is radiated from these upon the commoner texture of the whole. The pick of the Pembroke collection showed one or two first-rate things, but also a good deal of rubbish. In the Chatsworth collection the number of masterly things is greater, but here too we quickly descend upon very ordinary stuff, for which the pains and cost of this splendid reproduction are much too generous. The whole riches of the princely collection, it must be remembered, are not drawn upon. The great volume of Rembrandt's landscape drawings is untouched, and also the three great volumes of Claude's "Liber Veritatis". Vandyck's scrawls, biographically interesting, after Titian and other painters, were separately given by Mr. Lionel Cust. What then, if one were picking out, for a student, from this volume the really exemplary pieces, would pass muster?

In the very forefront would be placed a magnificent chalk drawing of a head by Titian. The certainty and breadth of handling, as well as the superb rendering of dignified human presence in this piece, give it a first rank. Such drawings by Titian are rare, and one might have been tempted to guess from the nature and economy of the touches that this had been intended to serve as model for a large woodcut. But some half obliterated words which Mr. Strong might make certain of from the original, point to its being a study for painting. These appear to be "barba rossa", with a line to indicate the hairs of the beard, and "occhi chiari". Some pen and ink notes in a later hand have nothing presumably to do with the drawing. Some of them refer to Biturix i.e. Bourges. Besides this head there is a magnificent "Landscape with St. Jerome" by Titian and two other landscapes that are possibly his. Among other Venetian drawings is a woman's head that has great charm of sentiment, but is much weaker in construction. Till the connoisseurs are more sure of their ground, it will dangle between Giorgione and Bonifazio. Yet another (36) a profile that has been ascribed to John Bellini, is a very fine design, and looks like a drawing for a medallion or woodblock. There are some interesting sketches also by Carpaccio.* The

* One of these Mr. Strong has ingeniously identified with an incident in the life of S. Lorenzo Giustiniani.

Raphael's have been already dealt with. Beside the Titians I should place the Holbeins. The famous cartoon of "Henry VIII. and his Father" from Hardwick Hall unluckily fails more than any of the reproductions to give the effect of the original; the lithographer's craft in applying colour has here for once comparatively come short. Another drawing (26) is a good if not quite first-rate example of Holbein's tighter manner. Another, (55), is compared by Mr. Strong with examples at Basel of a late and looser handling. In this respect it is very interesting, though the disproportionate nose and its failure in perspective raise doubt at a first glance. There are also some dainty designs for jewel work. The portrait by Dürer also ranks high, but there is a suspicion of some mending in the square mechanical drawing of the nostril. The sketch of the women's bath at Nuremberg is amusing as a piece of daring actuality. The head of a man ascribed to Leonardo (13) has his style of drawing, but the ear is very badly placed for him, and the eye not comfortable after much searching. The drawing ascribed to Ghirlandaio (2) is interesting, but it can only be described historically and comparatively as a "triumph of realism". The distance and placing of the ear are wild, the eyes out of their axis. The head ascribed to Lorenzo di Credi (29) is very finely felt, and drawn with research, though here too there are obvious slips. I make these notes not in a schoolmaster spirit, but because it is well not to confound the question of design and expression with that of correctness. Giulio Romano's "Graces" (21), a rather rubbed Pontormo of a boy (16), Hans Baldung Grün's charming German "Eve" (54) and a sculptor's drawing for an altar (17) deserve notice. Bandinelli's elaborate "Slaughter of the Innocents" is the extraordinarily skilful work of a violent futile spirit.

I will now enumerate some of the drawings that it seems to me paper and ink are wasted upon. The caricature of Leonardo in the "Leda" (35) is surely much too low for Sodoma. If Sebastiano del Piombo fell so far as the figure in No. 47 it is a thing to be kept secret. The "Fra Bartolommeo", again, is flaccid and worthless. Other drawings are not so bad as these, yet hardly deserve the attention they have received. Morelli's "Giorgione" (6) was brought into prominence by a freak of that brilliant critic, and the nudes ascribed to Signorelli (12) cannot be taken seriously. Other drawings, Italian and Dutch, have the kind of general school attractiveness that belongs to people who lived in good times, but had little of personal power.

This issue of the drawings is limited and costly. I believe that some of the number will be issued for the use of students at Kensington; I hope that it will be a careful selection. The Masters exist, after all, more for the artist than for the historian. I may add that the editor's preface, quite apart from the value of its matter, makes good reading from the felicity and occasional caustic point of its expression.

D. S. MACCOLL.

SIR WALTER ARMSTRONG'S "TURNER".
"Turner." By Sir Walter Armstrong. London: Agnews and Scribners. 1903. £8 8s.

THE writer who comes to gearn, to grumble or to contend in the wake of a man of genius like Ruskin must have a remarkably balanced mind if he escapes making too much of his additions or corrections. That singularly modest and careful writer, Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse, was able, in his little book on Turner, to supply certain corrections without being forced by this attitude of criticism into injustice or hostility to his subject. Mr. Hamerton, that amiable and anxious student, to the end of his days kept creeping over and measuring certain ground that Ruskin had already taken in his stride. Mr. Henley, as we saw last week, sacrificed Turner to his suspicion of Ruskin. Now comes Sir Walter Armstrong, and his combative mind determines that he will instinctively take the opposite side from Ruskin, when it is critically possible. The result, we think, is a deeply unsatisfactory book. There is knowledge, there is keen appreciation here and there, there is brilliant writing, but there is also theoretical fog and glaring blind-spots, and the whole cannot be taken as the substantive account of a master.

Let us take a straw to indicate the gust. In summing up Turner's character as an artist Sir Walter Armstrong gravely counts it to him for unrighteousness that he had been known to spit upon his water-colours, when water was not at hand, and that this must have been disagreeable to his companions on the rare occasions when he tolerated them. If Turner by mixing clay with spittle could work the miracle of making the blind to see, the end surely justified the means, and the means has overwhelming precedent. It is cited as an illustration of his want of "decorative feeling", of his want of instinct for fitting himself into harmony with his surroundings. Is it not preposterous? This man, who was ranging the world with an insatiable hunger for harmony within the four sides of a frame, is called to account because this life did not leave him time or care for considering the arts and crafts at home, and because his pictures, like all pictures of his period, were detached works of art. But this is not the worst irrelevancy. We have to submit, once more, to a good deal of disquisition on Turner's domestic or undomestic life. Now about that life we know too much really, because we know too little. We are supposed to have an excuse for prying into such matters on the chance of their throwing light on a great man's character. But all that we know of Turner is that, for the purposes of his art, he lived the roving life of a sailor, and that in one of his ports lived a woman who gave him such companionship, for more than twenty years, as his character and the circumstances of his work permitted, and that she tended him at the last after this long attachment. Turner was no saint. Ruskin found traces of this in some free drawings which, in an age that treasures the misprints and post-cards of poets, he took the responsibility of destroying; and really in doing so we think he showed a better sense of proportion than the biographers who hang about the doors of the Chelsea cottage and the neighbouring public-houses with that unsavoury tattle, Pye. What odd people biographers are! Because Turner was not married to this woman, one must explain his connexion with her by strains of insanity in his family and look for corresponding insanities in his painting! If he had gone through the ceremony of marriage no one would have looked for any such tremendous influence from poor Mrs. Booth.

These things, and the space spent upon discussing what may or may not have been the effect on Turner of his parentage and his being born in London, and other problematical matter, are blemishes. A more serious fault is Sir Walter Armstrong's quite insufficient knowledge or appreciation of the scope of Ruskin's vindication of Turner's place among artists. We had occasion, in reviewing the "Reynolds" of this author, to make the same complaint. The "Discourses" were criticised by a critic who ignored the plainest distinctions drawn in them. So here. The readers of "Modern Painters" appear to nibble at the work; to come away with fragmentary passages from the examination of Turner's treatment of natural fact, or with one or two purple and familiar quotations. There is no sign that Sir Walter Armstrong has studied or grasped the argument of the chapter that deals with Turnerian composition, or understands how subordinate, though necessary, in Ruskin's mind, was the knowledge of detail compared with the creative power of vision. And Sir Walter Armstrong, setting up "creation" as the criterion of art, hammers away at an idea that would have seemed to Ruskin an elementary fallacy—namely that creation becomes more creative in proportion to its independence of facts outside the creator's mind, the less it is in terms of truth. To Ruskin the creative act of art was more creative the more of truth it included, and the more important that truth. Sir Walter Armstrong contends that "ideas accepted from without" reduce an artist to a lower grade. When an idea is accepted by a thinker it is no longer an idea "from without", and to become aware that two and two make four by being told so affects in no way the value of the idea. It is a sign of greater originality of mind, indeed, than to rest upon a personal conviction that two and two make five.

But the truth is that this "Turner" is, in essence, the same book over again as the "Gainsborough" and

the "Reynolds"; the artist is incidentally used to illustrate a thesis about art that is radically vicious. Sir Walter Armstrong has a logical turn of mind, but some unlucky hitch has occurred in his thinking about art, and round about this hitch he circles. We wish he would get it disentangled and go a little further, for his specific penetration is so much more valuable than this squirrel's cage of a theory. The hitch is this. He has made up his mind that the valuable thing in art is an artist's expression of "himself". Now there is no doubt that we become fond of personal peculiarities in artists, as in friends, if we admire their art or like their character. But we do not admire or like the art or character because of the personal peculiarities, we like the peculiarities because of the art or character. And the art, so far as it is beautiful, is universal, not personal at all. It is not the man's personal property, though he is its discoverer or trustee; it is mine as well, directly it is perceived. The object of the greatest artists is to get most of this universal quality and to deform it least by their personal trick of vision. It is true that there is a perfectly valid distinction to be drawn between the more "classic" and the more "personal" artist, but it is only a distinction between the man who reveals beauty as he should and the man who reveals it as he can. Directly a "personal" feature of art is approved as beauty it ceases to be personal and becomes universal. We do not admire the Parthenon because it is one man's idea, but because it comes near what would be every man's idea if he "had the mind". We know nothing of the "personality" of its author but his work, and we admire it, if we admire it at all, not as his but as ours.

The practical result of the hitch in Sir Walter Armstrong's theorising, which covers only a fraction of art, is that he looks askance at painting when it is not violently "personal" i.e. unlike the outside world or other painters' work. This is the secret of his grudge against Reynolds, who reviewed and went some way with a great many artists in the hope of getting nearer the centre of beauty. And it leads him, in Turner's case, to remarkable freaks of criticism. Turner saw in all the artists round him and before him possible avenues, and he sounded along these channels cautiously, not in the least anxious to be original and personal, if only he might be right. As the fruit of these trials, of his deep study of forms, and inborn shaping power, he produced, at what may be called his first centre, some of the most magnificent painting in the world, magnificent in design, design not fantastic but of a highly vitalised species, and magnificent in control over the old-established qualities of paint.* Later, led on by his own discoveries in beauty, he reached another centre, where, as discoverer, he stood more alone, and also more precariously, showing too many "personal" traits of the undesirable sort, and asking the impossible at times of his material. And the mischief of Sir Walter Armstrong's theory is that it forces him to disparage these early masterpieces, and deny them their self-evident loveliness even in the matter of paint, and to find the true artist only in

* Here are our author's words. "Had he been as determined to master the technique of the oil medium as he was to prove himself the intellectual superior of the famous artists who had brought it to perfection, his own ambitions might have been more completely fulfilled. How differently he behaved towards the technique of water colour! One of the strangest things in his career is the contrast between his determination to explore the capacities and extend the field of the one material, and his readiness to take the other for granted and use it in a sort of blind trust." This is written about such triumphs of oil-painting as the "Calais Pier" and "Shipwreck" of the National Gallery. Could anything be more wrong-headed? The critic complains of the painter for not extending the technique of oil-painting in the same sentence in which he asserts that it had been brought to perfection; complains of Turner's not mastering that technique before the works that prove his mastery; and finds it strange that, on the other hand, he extended the field of another medium of which, ex hypothesi, he was practically the first explorer! What are we to think of a theory that brings a man with eyes to write of "the want of tenderness solicitude and comprehension with which the material is handled" in these pictures (p. 52)? "He had been treating" Sir Walter goes on "oil paint as if it had been water colour, laying broad swathes of opaque pigment as he had been accustomed to lay transparent washes, and providing no substitute for the action of the white paper". As a matter of fact, those very pictures prove Turner's cunning use of glazes over a white ground.

the later, more lonely and capricious work. It forces him moreover to call Turner rather an "illustrator" than a "creator" because he tried to express the thing rather than himself. What a deception lies here in a word! Is Turner's invention of a wave in the "Calais Pier" or the "Shipwreck" less an invention because it is designed upon knowledge? It is surely, because of that complexity, one of the great inventions in art. The "Ulysses", to which Sir Walter Armstrong is more just, is not only that, but almost the invention of an art, so new and daring a revelation of beauty has it brought within the powers of paint.

We have tried to deal with what we must consider the fundamental wrongheadedness of this book. But it must not be supposed that we are blind to its many felicities of appreciation and expression. The opening passage on London and Paris might be shaped into a charming detached essay, and the power of illustration by apt image throughout the writing is most remarkable. As an instance of true analysis we may cite the excellent remarks made upon the gradual atrophy of Turner's power of speech and writing. He was not illiterate, but one art ate up the other and withdrew him from words. Great pains have been given by the publishers to the preparation of the numerous plates, and the results are perhaps as good as can be looked for when Turner is translated into the rather smoky terms of photogravure. The engravers have leaned to a lighter tone as compared with those who wrought the plates for Mr. Allen's publication. Either way something is lost; but there is a good deal to be said for avoiding blackness. The steel engravers, after all, with whatever was disagreeable at close quarters in their technique, rendered more of the air and light of Turner than photogravure can retain. The printing is of the same handsome kind we are accustomed to in the books published for Sir Walter Armstrong by Mr. Heinemann. An important part of the book is the list of pictures and drawings, in which the author has had the co-operation of Mr. Dillon and other well-known students of Turner.

FRANS HALS.

"Frans Hals." By Gerald S. Davies. London: Bell. 1903. £2 2s. net.

MESSRS. BELL are to be congratulated on the writer who has undertaken this volume among their numerous publications on art. In too many cases the illustrated book on art is the work of the ready shallow writer or of the worthy person who gets up a subject sufficiently to perform a task. But here we have a welcome addition to the small number of authors who can treat of painting with knowledge, understanding, and right temper. Mr. Davies writes with winning modesty, and has at his command a singularly persuasive manner. We do not know whether his gift of exposition owes its perfection to his experience in teaching, (and has long been known as a centre of artistic stimulus as well as an admirable teacher at Charterhouse School), but certainly he has the faculty of giving the reader no more at a mouthful than can be absorbed with pleasure, of driving a point home with the needful modicum of repetition and illustration, and of not hurrying to another matter till the first has been securely made plain. Those who know by experience how easy it is in thinking for oneself to become cramped in expression will envy him this feeling for the audience.

If Mr. Davies has a fault, it springs from an excess of this sense of the audience, from being too conscious of what the ordinary person will be likely to say about a master, and thereby pitching his own expression too timidly. One pictures him conscious of a ring of people who are, and had better always be, "shocked" by Hals, one sees him attempting to explain and driven a little to apologise. Thus he once or twice speaks of "poor Hals". Who are we, the most comfortable and successful of us, that we should pity the man who carried out what he came into the world to do with such triumphant success? He was short of coals towards the end of his life: what of that? He was not, till the last of extreme age, short of genius. Even so, Mr. Davies, himself perfectly aware that Hals's

achievement rests on his not having done a hundred other things but, by sacrifice having carried certain qualities to an unheard of pitch, relapses into the tone of his imagined audience over pictures like the "Hille Bobbe"; quotes their "was it worth the doing?" and speaks half apologetically of its being done. "He who in his day has painted the Lady of Cassel . . . can paint now this witch-like cackling old fish-fag without shrinking from her hideousness or even seeming to feel it." If hideousness is the word for the old woman then Hals felt it thoroughly, and also the beauty he could make of it in a picture. One more point, and we have done complaining. In speaking of this and other of the later pictures Mr. Davies notes the blackness of the shadows, even speaks of it as a "crime". That, surely, is once more to forget the conditions of the "sacrifice". Goya, who reduced his own painter's art at times practically to black and white, said "all art is sacrifice and parti pris". Hals was above all a draughtsman: he never depended chiefly on colour. One comes to like greatly his limited choice of blacks and reds and greenish grey: he adjusts them so as to be a fine colourist in black. But he simplified his practice so as to work intensely at direct and swift rendering of form, gesture and expression; and it was a condition of this parti pris not to drive too large a team, not to have too many thoughts and after thoughts about nicety of natural tint. His most daring and final simplifications of vision just win Mr. Davies and no more, after a struggle. He sees the effects of old age in some of the painting of the last "Regent" pieces where we should see the final glory of Hals's art, comparable with the corresponding period of Titian and Rembrandt: the painter standing at the top of his knowledge, and, with a certain carelessness of what he knows he can do, concentrating all upon an intense effort of expression. Certainly the Regents of the Haarlem collection make a profounder impression than the Doelen pictures that lead up to them.

We should like to follow Mr. Davies through his most interesting examination of these Doelen pieces, and of the more important portraits, and to quote from his remarks; but space only permits a word on one or two of the bigger questions about the painter's career.

First of all we are grateful to our author for his clear-headed handling of the questions about environment, pupilage and influences. Nothing is more tedious, in the ordinary biography of artists, graphic or literary, than the pseudo-scientific twitter that pretends to explain, from one or two pieces of gossip, how they came to be. Mr. Davies makes delightful hay of the general theory that artistic genius is called into being by national events of magnitude, or that, in particular, the Dutch-Spanish War produced Frans Hals. If biographers would attend less to the families, to the physical and national surroundings of artists, and more to the imaginative family and tribe into which they are, by their own act, adopted, the speculations of such writers would be more to the point than they are apt to be. Mr. Davies's survey of the painter's ancestors-in-art is interesting, and leads him to fix on Antonis Mor and Mierevelt as the most likely to have given him thought. Then he is met by two problems, which to some extent hang together. The first is, what was Hals doing in the long period of his life that is unaccounted for before his first great picture of the S. Joris Shooting Company in 1616? The second is, what were his relations with his great contemporaries? Was he a fellow-pupil or disciple of Rubens, and was he a student and an imitator at all of Rembrandt?

The first question Mr. Davies leaves an unsolved mystery, after giving all the known evidence. On the showing of this evidence Hals was born in 1580, more probably than in 1584, was thirty-six therefore when he executed the "S. Joris" picture (1616), was eighty-four when he painted the last "Regents" in 1664, and died at the age of eighty-six, leaving his second wife to survive him twelve years, after fifty years of married life. This leaves a blank in his painting up to his thirty-seventh year, with the exception of two portraits three years earlier. This space of thirteen blank working years seems absurd, unless the "S. Joris" picture sprang like a miracle from a man who

had been unprecedentedly barren up to that point. Is it not more probable that the dates are wrong, and that Hals was a youthful painter in 1616, precocious like Rubens and Vandyck?

Now when we examine the story with a view to testing it, we find that it all rests on the assertion of Hals's pupil Van der Vinne, who said that Hals, at his death, in 1666, was eighty-five or eighty-six years old. We are not forced to believe that Van der Vinne knew the facts exactly, and his statement sets up not only the mystery of the early years, but also the surprising, though not impossible result that Hals was eighty-two when he was first pensioned, eighty-four when he painted the "Regents", and that his wife equalled him in longevity. Is it not simpler to suppose that the pupil was vague, or spoke loosely? Suppose Hals was born ten years later or even some years short of that, we get a much more reasonable time-table. He then emerges, a fully-trained and not very precocious painter at twenty-six or upwards, with the two portraits already to his credit. We have still to account for the sparsity of previous works, but not for thirteen empty years of a hot talent. And he dies at seventy-six, still able to paint, but, in his broken life, looking perhaps older than he was. There is a picture which has a possible bearing on this point; the "Portrait of a Man" in the National Gallery, the one bequeathed by Decimus Burton. This is signed with the monogram "F. H." followed by the words "Aet. Suae" and beneath is the date 1633. The figures after the word "Suae" are no longer to be made out; one of them, apparently, has been cut off.* No name of a sitter being given, it is possible, if not probable, that "aetatis sue" refers to the monogram, and that the sitter was Hals himself. (Sir Walter Armstrong, in his "Hogarth", incidentally suggests this possibility.) The face is not unlike the other presumed portraits, though the nose differs somewhat from that in the Devonshire House portrait. But that is not certainly a portrait of Hals either. If the National Gallery picture is his portrait he was nearer forty than fifty when it was painted. If born in 1580 he was fifty-three; if born in 1590 he was forty-three, which fits exactly with the appearance of the portrait. The old traditional birth-date of 1584 is at least more probable than that now accepted. We may add that Mr. Davies' argument on p. 92 for the later date of the portrait of husband and wife is greatly strengthened by our supposition, for he admits that the couple look too young for his theory.

On the question of relation with or indebtedness to Rubens there is no decisive evidence. It is necessary to beware of tracing all resemblances among contemporaries to imitation. We have to allow for the development of logic in painting itself, which in the hands of men of talent leads necessarily to parallel results. It appears possible that Rubens and Hals had the same master Van Noort, of whom next to nothing is known. There also appears to be an influence from Rubens in the portrait of Hals and his Wife above referred to and that of the Beresteyn Family. But if there was such an influence it is less marked than in the case of Velasquez, who came directly under the personal influence of the older man and yet preserved his independence. In the case of Rembrandt Mr. Davies points out that the "Regents" of 1641, so astonishingly like the "Syndics" in arrangement and treatment, was an earlier work by twenty years. The same is true, by the way, of Vermeer's "Courtesan" which used to be attributed to imitation of the same model. Altogether the case for influence from Rembrandt, whose work Hals must have known, is very slight.

Mr. Davies treats, with the proper contempt, the legend that this great artist was a sot. There has swum up, among the few rags of fact known about him, an entry in the records of the Courts, to the effect that he had maltreated his first wife, had been reprimanded, and dismissed on undertaking to eschew drunken company. We know nothing of his provocation, or of the degree of blame attaching to him. But this story has taken the place of a biography, and, in conjunction with

* It occurred to us that the first might still be decipherable beneath the frame; but we were informed at the Gallery that the canvas has been carefully scrutinised.

the fact that Hals once or twice painted a tankard of beer, has formed the legend of his drunkenness. The man who painted as Hals did had neither the eyes nor the hands of a sot, as Mr. Davies points out, and the man who could paint in extreme age as Hals painted had suffered little from whatever quantity of beer he imbibed in a censorious world.

The volume is handy among recent illustrated volumes, yet amply illustrated. We should doubt one or two pieces e.g. the portrait of a boy (No. 53). A list of works is given that might be considerably extended.

MR. BERENSON'S ESSAYS.

"The Study and Criticism of Italian Art." Second Series. By Bernhard Berenson. London: Bell. 1902. 10s. 6d. net.

THE most useful essay in this miscellany is the first, on the Caen "Sposalizio", a picture long held to be a masterpiece of Perugino. It is an example of discriminating connoisseurship. The author did right in daring to trust to his own sense of quality rather than to follow a traditional attribution, and he has shown sufficient grounds for his conviction that this overrated picture is not by Perugino. We wish, however, that his sense of quality had not deserted him when he took upon himself to decide the authorship of the cartoon attributed to Raphael in the British Museum. It is much too fine a work to be given to the third-rate Lombard eclectic—whom Mr. Berenson wrongly styles Sienese,—Andrea, the Brescian ballerino. It may have been said of him, "saltavit et placuit"; it can scarcely be said of him, "pinxit et placuit, unless his patrons were very easily pleased. Nowhere in his achievement do we find anything half so masterly as the ruined London cartoon. Were we to adopt Mr. Berenson's phraseology, we would say that "one who knows" Brescianino's "paintings at" Siena "as well as he knows the faces, the gestures and the step of his most intimate friends—and only when he does so know a given master has the student a right to discuss what is attributed to him—one who thus knows" Brescianino "must recognise at a glance that he was not the author of the" British Museum drawing. "It is so obvious that for this very reason attempting to demonstrate it seems as absurd and really is as difficult, as to prove to people who have never seen him that such a person is such and such a friend of ours." But we will not be less gracious than Mr. Berenson; we will make the attempt. The characteristic features of this poor artist, Andrea del Brescianino, are his flat, feeble modelling and his meaningless drawing, qualities which reveal themselves most obviously in the hands he paints, which are singularly wooden and shapeless. The Virgin's right hand in the British Museum drawing is clumsy enough. But the terribly injured state of the cartoon does not conceal from us the fact that it was drawn by an artist who had a much more powerful, if not a more subtle sense of form than Brescianino. In no picture of the "Saltator" do we find anything half so masterly as the modelling of the infant's right leg in the London cartoon. But there is another peculiarity of Brescianino which is to be found in every authentic work of his. The small, slightly defined eyebrow of the personages he paints is extraordinarily close to the eye; and the eye, though very small, entirely fills the very diminutive eye-socket. Now in this drawing the eyebrows of both of mother and child are high, and their eyes and their eye-sockets are abnormally large. In the drawing, too, the brow of the child, and in a less degree that of the mother, is over-modelled, and contrasts strongly with the flat foreheads of the Brescian's saints and Madonnas. As some works attributed to Brescianino are likely soon to come into the market, it is important that connoisseurs should be under no illusions as to his merits. He was an inferior artist; and it is flattering him too much to suggest that he was the author of the British Museum drawing.

* Brescianino was no more a Sienese than was Sodoma. There is evidence which proves that when he arrived in Siena he was already a painter as well as a dancing-master. When still in middle life he settled in Florence.

Mr. Berenson's note on Renaissance churches is not of such a character as to make us wish that he will desert his own special subject to write about architecture. The central idea of this brief essay, commonplace enough, is to be found in some of the elementary manuals of architecture. Mr. Berenson rightly defines the ideal of the Italians in church architecture. But he fails to see that except in a few small examples they have rarely, in modern times, realised it. He ignores, too, the patent cause of this failure, the Italian architect's chronic weakness in construction, a weakness that manifested itself, though not to so great a degree, in the age of the Renaissance, as well as in the Romanesque and Gothic periods. It may be argued that this weakness in construction is merely a deficiency in engineering, and does not affect the aesthetic qualities of the buildings. But the plea is fallacious. For the pleasure we take in good construction is not merely intellectual, it is also aesthetic and emotional. And to "the aesthetic spectator" no surface ornament, however beautiful, can compensate for its loss. Mr. Berenson justly praises "S. Maria delle Carceri" (sic) at Prato, and "S. Maria delle Vergine" (sic) at Macerata, and "S. Maria Nuova" (usually called "S. Maria del Calcinaio"), Francesco di Giorgio's masterpiece, at Cortona; he does not mention one satisfactory Renaissance church of larger dimensions. But what shall be said of a writer upon architecture who describes the typical Gothic cathedral as "a carpenter-made chest on a colossal and majestic scale"; or who regards the nave of Orvieto as "simple and dignified", and asserts that it was designed by artists from Gothic Siena? Orvieto Cathedral was the work of some third-rate architect of the Conservative Roman school. The ill-constructed nave began to fall into ruins a few years after it had been erected, and Lorenzo del Maitano was summoned from Siena to prop it up. He did not, however, alter the interior, which Mr. Berenson singles out for admiration; he only buttressed the Duomo's cracking walls and provided it with a beautiful if incongruous façade.

The least satisfactory essay in the book is that on "Certain Unrecognised Paintings by Masolino". Mr. Berenson not only ignores the fact that Crowe and Cavalcaselle had already attributed to "Masolino or Masaccio" one of the three unrecognised paintings which he discusses at length in this volume, he also misunderstands and misrepresents the reasons which induced these writers to deny that any existing works in the Brancacci Chapel are by Masolino. The position of the authors of the "New History of Italian Painting" is quite clear, and is capable of brief statement. (1) They assert that there is just as much difference between the works attributed by modern critics to Masaccio as there is between the frescoes in the Brancacci Chapel which are attributed to Masaccio, and those in the same chapel which are attributed to Masolino; and (2) They point out that the authentic frescoes of Masolino at Castiglione d'Olona executed after 1428 are inferior in technique and in the rendering of form to the frescoes in the Brancacci Chapel now attributed to Masolino, which were painted before 1427. We cannot discuss here whether Crowe and Cavalcaselle are right or not. We only say that it is unjust to condemn them before taking the trouble to understand what their position really is. We think, indeed, that Mr. Berenson unconsciously overrates the intimacy of his knowledge of the Castiglione d'Olona frescoes. Did he "know them as well as the faces and gestures of his most intimate friends", we are sure that so searching a critic would not have remained unaware of the inferiority of their technique, a technique in which the failings of Fra Angelico's miniature-like method of fresco-painting reveal themselves in an aggravated form. In describing Masolino's technique in fresco-painting he is content to repeat the statement of Vasari, who did not know Masolino's works at Castiglione d'Olona, and who, as Mr. Berenson himself agrees, took some at any rate of Masaccio's much greater works as examples of Masolino's achievement. We cannot discuss in detail the three works which Mr. Berenson gives to Masolino. We must, therefore, against our will, content ourselves with the statement that we cannot accept

Mr. Berenson's attribution of any one of these pictures. The Munich "Trinity" is an admirable painting, and Mr. Berenson merits the thanks of connoisseurs for drawing their attention to it, but it is not by Masolino. The Empoli "Madonna" is closely related in some respects to Masolino's authentic works, but technical reasons will not permit us to give it to him. It seems rather to be from the hand of some artist who flourished in the fourth decade of the quattrocento and was influenced both by Masaccio and by Fra Angelico. The "Pietà", also at Empoli, we regard as a much over-rated fresco, which does not look in reality half so important as it appears in the photograph, and is unworthy of the great names of Masaccio or of Masolino in spite of many distinguished critics.

Of the other essays in this interesting volume next to the first, those which treat of "The Drawings of Andrea Mantegna", and of "An Unpublished Masterpiece by Filippino Lippi" contain the least disputable conclusions. Mr. Berenson's attempt to prove that the "Christ in the Midst of Four Saints" at Viterbo is by Girolamo da Cremona is well informed and suggestive; but it is difficult to believe that the artist who painted the very feeble "Virgin and Child" in the Jarves Collection executed the fine work in the Cathedral at Orvieto. Similarities of design in the drapery are probably due to the fact that the painter of the Newhaven picture was a pupil or at least imitator of the artist who executed the "Christ in the Midst of Four Saints". But whilst Mr. Berenson's arguments in many cases are not conclusive, he is always interesting and stimulating. He has a wide knowledge of pictures, and an independent judgment. He knows what he prefers and why he prefers it. The weakness of his method is that, following Morelli, he has exalted one or two precepts out of the whole corpus of dogma of orthodox criticism into an isolated heretical system. In the "Rudiments of Connoisseurship" Mr. Berenson overlooks iconographic tests, and the importance of architecture and costume in fixing the date of a picture. The use of such evidence would have saved him from more than one serious error. On the other hand he occasionally shows an almost ludicrous fear of a document. There is an example of this in the present volume. Mr. Berenson runs away from conclusions he has long held in regard to the authorship of three small panels in the Florence Academy, on a report of what the Chronicle of Benedetto Dei asserts about the decoration of the Chapel of the Madonna of the Annunziata. A reference to the Chronicle itself proves that his alarm is groundless, and that its statements do not really affect his position. Another foible of Mr. Berenson is illustrated by the essay on the Duchâtel Madonna of Baldovinetti. He speaks of his enthusiasm for this masterpiece as one of "many years ago". This is hardly consistent with the "Florentine Painters" of 1896 and '98 where there is no mention of the picture, and it is stated that in Baldovinetti's works "no trace of purely artistic feeling or interest can be discovered". We point out these failings in a critic whom no serious student of Italian painting can ignore, because the tendency to accept any one teacher as infallible is hurtful to the cause of research.

LECTURES ON TUSCAN ART.

"Early Tuscan Art." By Sir W. Martin Conway
London : Hurst and Blackett. 1902. 7s. 6d. net.

THE author of "Early Tuscan Art" possesses not a few of the qualifications of the competent historian of art. He is master of a clear, vigorous style, and possesses remarkable powers of generalisation. He has a wide knowledge of art, and is always ready to learn as well as to teach. He is well informed, too, on other branches of history than that which is concerned with the harmonic expression of man's emotions, and with other forms of art than that of painting. Moreover he is not wanting in humour, a quality in which, as a rule, writers on art of the scientific school are painfully lacking. He has, however, one failing which he shares with the Morellians: he sometimes attempts to build vast edifices of theory on slight or insecure foundations. He asserts, for example, that, "in

Dante's day, Siena was Ghibelline to the core", and, with this as a premise, proceeds to draw all kinds of conclusions in regard to early Sienese painting. Simone Martini is "the typical Ghibelline artist". His portrait of Guidoriccio of Fogliano "represents the Ghibelline ideal of a man", as his great Maestà in the Palazzo Pubblico at Siena "represents the Ghibelline ideal of a woman"; whilst Ambrogio Lorenzetti's frescoes in the same palace "represent the Ghibelline ideal of government". — "What Dante's treatise 'De Monarchia' was in literature that Ambrogio's frescoes were in paint." But the Professor's premise is erroneous, and consequently all the conclusions he bases upon it are erroneous. In Dante's day—or, to be quite accurate, after the poet had attained the age of four years—Siena was consistently and even aggressively Guelph. Simone was a typically Guelph artist, who represented Guelph ideals, and whose chief patrons—the Pope, Robert of Anjou, the leader of the Italian Guelphs, Gentile di Montefiore, and the Signory of Siena—were all Guelphs. "Simone", says an historian of Siena, "expressed the ideals of the later Middle Ages, and above all the knightly ideal, the ideal of the Guelph nobles and princes". Ambrogio, on the other hand, represented in the Sala della Pace the political ideals of the Guelph cities, the ideals of the rich Guelph merchants.

Again, like some other recent critics, Sir Martin Conway accepts without question the conventional view of Duccio: he represents the great Sienese master as intransigent in his Byzantinism and impervious to the new Gothic influences of his day. Here again the author's conclusions would have been different had he devoted more time to collecting evidence. For, in truth, Duccio's later works are full of manifestations of the influence of Gothic art. In his "Christ Healing the Blind Man" in the National Gallery we find pronounced Gothic features. "In this little picture Duccio introduces one of the Gothic palaces which were rising up on all hands in Siena." Near one of the angles of the building are two beautiful ogival windows, each having two lights separated by a column, resembling somewhat the windows of the Palazzo Squarcialupi. In the two representations of the blind man we discover further traces of the new movement. Yet more strikingly does Gothic influence reveal itself in the drapery of the four patron saints of Siena who kneel before the Virgin in the great Majestas of Duccio. Mr. Benson's "Temptation", too, owes almost as much to France as to Byzantium.

It is only fair to Sir Martin Conway to say that there are not to be found in his book any other traces of insufficient special preparation half as pronounced as these. The other signs of haste in the volume consist of typographical errors, of which there are far too many. The lectures, for the most part, are singularly suggestive and stimulating, and must have proved very helpful to the young students of the history of art to whom they were first addressed. Were the author to correct the misprints to which we have referred and to rewrite a few pages of the first and fourth chapters, his book would be greatly enhanced in value. But, before he publishes its second edition, we advise Sir Martin Conway to study Signor Supino's reconstruction of Giovanni Pisano's Pisa pulpit, as well as the story of Siena in the days of Dante.

SHORT NOTICES.

"Rembrandt: 26 Photogravures after the finest pictures of the Exhibition in London, January to February 1899 and Amsterdam, September to October 1898" (Supplement). With letterpress by Dr. C. Hofstede de Groot. Amsterdam: Scheltema and Holkema's Boekhandel; London: E. J. Van Wisselingh. 1903. £16 16s.

We noticed at the time of its appearance the splendid portfolio of photogravures which was brought out to commemorate the great Amsterdam exhibition of Rembrandts. We need not repeat therefore our praise of the general character of the reproductions, of which this is a further issue. The Amsterdam exhibition was followed by one in London which, if not on all sides so complete, served to bring out several pictures of high rank that had not appeared at Amsterdam. It was natural, therefore, to extend the original scheme of illustration by a supplementary portfolio, and to take advantage of its issue to

add various pictures that had been crowded out from the Amsterdam list. As in the first series, so here, the pictures vary in value. The first two, the "Jewish Bride" and "Rembrandt's Sister" and others it is unnecessary to specify, are not of the first order; the "Sister" indeed, is anything but that. But the "Shipbuilder and his Wife" (3) belonging to the King, well deserved inclusion. Later comes the "Lady" belonging to a Berlin collector (5), one of Rembrandt's triumphs of intimate portraiture. The "Christ as a Gardener", again, from the Royal collection, with its mixture of homeliness, oddity and profound feeling, is welcome, and the dramatic "Portrait of a Lady" (9) belonging to Lord Iveagh. The editor supposes that it corresponded to another picture, now lost, figuring the person she addresses. Then comes the charming Dulwich picture (10) of a "Girl Looking out of a Window", the Earl of Derby's "Jacob Receiving Joseph's Bloody Coat" (11) that made such an impression at Burlington House, and the "Man with a Helmet" (supposed to be Rembrandt's brother) (12) that is a more forcible pendant to the Glasgow picture. Captain Holford's "Young Man with a Black Basset" (13) follows, one of the most splendid portraits in the London exhibition, and the picture of "Little Titus as a Schoolboy" (17) belonging to the Earl of Crawford. Then comes Sir Frederick Cook's tender and beautiful "Tobias and his Wife" (14), the Glasgow "Still-life of an Ox" (15), and Lord Lansdowne's "Mill" (16), one of the cardinal pictures of landscape. The Duke of Buccleuch's "Old Woman Reading" (18) and Lord Penrhyn's admirable "Lady with a Parrot" (20) are also well chosen. The Earl of Ilchester's "Rembrandt" (21) takes its majestic place; and the King's "Adoration of the Magi" (23) companions it. Finally there is a picture of the late time of the first rank, and one very little known, in the "Young Woman with Folded Arms" (24). This astonishing work brings grandeur into a room; the depth of its humanity, the design of its lights combine in an impression of art that has reached its climax.

The learned editor discusses various points of date and subject, into which we need not follow him. His text has certain blemishes of misprint and imperfect English idiom, but his meaning is clear enough and his acquaintance with the painter's work very thorough. From the double series a noble group of masterpieces may be put together for home enjoyment, and we should advise the owners of them to have a frame into which one at a time can be slipped, hung up, and studied.

"The National Portrait Gallery." Edited by Lionel Cust. Vol. II. London: Cassell. 1902. £6 6s. net.

We need do little more than chronicle the appearance of the second and concluding volume of this work. Its convenience, and the excellence of the blocks have been fully recognised. It is a pity to think that so much good work will drop to pieces in course of time, like all the books printed on this heavily faced paper. Let us hope that inventors will soon succeed in finding a more durable, less shiny and heavy paper for the purpose. In this volume the strictly chronological order has been broken in some instances, to allow of grouping poets, scientific men, novelists and so forth: and Mr. Watts's remarkable gallery of celebrated Victorians has been kept together. The whole collection is a strange mixture of imaginative work, of dry or sentimental fallacy, of incompetent libel. In the present and future, as we have often urged, there is no excuse for storing poor pictures of celebrities. The best of Mr. Watts's portraits, Millais' Carlyle, Mr. Sargent's "Patmore" and so on, deserve a national gallery whether as pictures or as history; but the normal historical portrait gallery should be one of photographs, as many as possible of each great man. They would take but little space, could be arranged in volumes and consulted in the darker recesses of the absurd building now hung with pictures.

Studio Library: "Representative Art of Our Time." Part I. 2s. 6d. "Corot and Millet." By Gustave Geoffroy and Arsène Alexandre. 5s. London: Offices of the "Studio". 1903.

The "Studio" is pushing on with experiments in colour reproduction such as we have already referred to. None of these methods can yet claim to approach facsimile, but the results of the "Studio" are very much nearer that goal than the ordinary attempts such as we see them in "The Nation's Art" and other current publications. In the present publication the most successful piece, as reproduction, is the drawing by G. Dupuis, in the manner of Raffaelli, because its simplicity of colour application raises fewer difficulties. M. Aman-Jean's pastel also comes fairly well, but in the Josef Israels the colours, where a good deal of gradation is required, are seen separating out in spots. Mr. Alfred East's piece is of the kind that is not likely to have suffered from change in reproduction. Other pieces, not in colour, are the etching by M. Chahine, of no great importance, and a woodcut, in showy technique, by a Dutch artist Mr. Nieuwenkampe. Bound up with the plates is an essay on wood engraving by Mr. Charles Hiatt. The "Corot and Millet" is an excellent publication because of the number of reproductions given, more particularly of drawings etchings and woodcuts. But the text is also

commendable, from the hands of two well-known Parisian critics. Mr. Frederick Keppel, an expert in these matters, adds a note on Millet's etchings. The colour plates, comparatively good, would be better away.

"The Art of Winnifred Matthews." By Edward Garnett. With eight reproductions from the original drawings. London: Duckworth. 1903. 5s. net.

Some ten years ago a good deal of interest was excited among her teachers and fellow students at the Westminster School of Art by the work of a young girl who obviously had a vocation and a subject. Miss Winnifred Matthews was not the ordinary art student, lost in the processes of drawing, but from the first she used them as a language, and found her matter in the extravagant grotesque of the streets of London, girls of the East End in their florid hats, street loafers and babies. She died before her promise had time to flower. Her teacher, Mr. Fred Brown, gave some account of her in a Slade school publication named the "Quarto" (1896). Mr. Garnett gives here a further account and a number of reproductions. He pitches the note of eulogy somewhat high, as is natural; but none of those who remember the work, or who glance at the frontispiece here, will question that these drawings and the memory of their maker deserved such memorial as this little volume will give them.

"La Guerre racontée par l'Image." Paris et Londres: Hachette et Cie. 1903. 40f.

We remember being present in the Print Room in the British Museum when a long-suffering official was called upon by a visitor to supply him with contemporary prints illustrating British history from the time of Caesar onwards; the applicant had a scheme for bringing out a popular history thus enriched. We are reminded a good deal of that scheme by books like the present. The idea is to illustrate warfare in all ages from paintings and sculpture, and side by side with reproductions of the arts contemporary with the periods treated we find fanciful representations by modern illustrators. Corman jostles Assyrian bas-reliefs, and Doré is presented side by side with mediaeval illuminations. Such a book is merely a pretext for bringing together a large number of photogravures and process-blocks. The jumble is amusing enough as a jumble; otherwise it has small reason for existence. The plates have a literary accompaniment of a facile and accomplished book-making kind. The production of the volume is lavish, if not very beautiful, and for his money the purchaser will have an immense scrap book of pictures carefully reproduced, a text which he may read or leave, and a leather binding. Among several errors we have noticed, the inveterate one may be mentioned of describing David's picture of the Sabine Mothers as "L'Enlèvement des Sabines".

"Our Homes, and How to Beautify Them." By H. J. Jennings. With numerous illustrations. London: Harrison and Sons. 1902. 5s. net.

The author, in a prefatory note, expresses "his great obligations to Messrs. Waring and Gillow, the eminent firm of decorators and furnishers, who have kindly supplied the whole of the photographs (with the exception of some of the pieces in the Louvre, South Kensington, and private collections) and the original drawings used in the illustration of this work. . . . The author, furthermore, cannot omit to offer his tribute of admiration for the elevating influence which this firm have exerted in the sphere of Decorative Art; or to acknowledge how largely public taste is indebted to them for introducing and fostering the principles of artistic simplicity and refinement". We should think the obligations of the firm must be as great to the author of this advertisement of their wares, and their admiration as intense for the elevating effect of his writings.

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